The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVI. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1893. NO. 43.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK OF THE COUNTRY ENCOURAGING.

Efforts of Republicans to Lay the Blame on Democrats.—Sherman Can Father No Future Bill.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—Senator Gorman's explanation of the sudden change which without warning swept away all chance of the adoption of Democratic silver compromise and made the passage of the Voorhees Sherman law a certainty, just when it seemed an utter impossibility, is timely as well as interesting. It was made in the Senate Saturday afternoon and has since formed the principal topic of conversation wherever two or three Democrats are gathered together. It was in the course of a few remarks made in reply to a speech of Senator Sherman in favor of the issue of $200,000,000 in bonds and attacking the Democrats for not providing therefor, that Mr. Gorman told why there was no Democratic compromise. He started in by scoring Senator Sherman for trying to make party capital out of the present condition of affairs, and then said that Sherman, as the Republican leader, and the leader of a majority of those Senators who represented the repeal sentiment, held the key to the situation and dictated terms to the administration and the Senate; that a better measure, one doing justice to all interests and at the same time furnishing the relief wanted by the administration, could have been agreed upon and passed had the Republicans been more patriotic and less devoted to partisanship. He said that Democrats had been obliged to set aside lifetime convictions to meet the emergency, forced by the Republicans, and save the administration. Mr. Gorman said in conclusion that he would not repeat confidential conversations, but that it was exceedingly unfortunate that Democrats had been misunderstood; that he expected further financial trouble for the Treasury. It would be caused by extravagant appropriations by recent Congresses; but the Democratic party, now controlling the entire government, would assume the responsibility of meeting it. In addition to being an explanation Senator Gorman's remarks were a fitting rebuke to John Sherman for his audacity in attempting to pose before the country as the financial director of the Democratic administration. Past Republican extravagance may make an issue of bonds necessary in the near future, but if they are issued it will not be under a bill fathered or introduced by John Sherman. There is sufficient financial talent in the Democratic majority to prepare all of the financial measures that will be passed by this Congress.

Speaking of bonds, Senator Blackburn settled a controversy that has been open a long time when Senator Sherman in reply to a question denied any knowledge of the Harrison administration having had the plates engraved for an issue of bonds under the act of 1875, by stating that the plates were prepared and that if it were necessary to substantiate his statement he could in an hour produce them in the Senate.

The Senate has already made considerable progress in disposing of the amendments offered to the Voorhees bill, and unless something unexpected shall occur to delay matters the rest of them will be disposed of and the bill itself passed and sent to the House before the middle of the week. That it will be speedily disposed of by the House is considered certain.

If Congress takes a recess at all after the silver question is disposed of it is not now expected that it will be longer than to about the 20th of November, as Chairman Wilson expects to have the new tariff bill ready to report to the House about that time. Before the bill is reported to the House it will be submitted to a Democratic caucus for its formal approval as a party measure.

In view of the pledges of the Democratic party and the record of the Democratic Congress thus far in favor of economy in public expenditures the scheme of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia to increase the value of suburban property around Washington, which is largely owned by a ring of real estate speculators, by asking Congress for authority to issue $5,000,000 in bonds, the money to be spent in opening and improving streets and building sewers, is to say the least a rather cheeky proceeding. The District of Columbia already carries an enormous indebtedness in the shape of bonds issued under the old form of government, the interest upon which Congress has guaranteed. Even if this scheme was really in the interest of all the people residing in the district, which everybody knows it isn't, this would be no time to increase the District's indebtedness by issuing new bonds. Your correspondent cannot believe that the influence of the Washington real estate ring, great as it is known to be, will be sufficiently powerful to control the votes of a sufficient number of Democrats to get this job through either House or Senate.

TRAFFIC TO THE FAIR.

The Railroads Carried 3,335,000 People to Chicago.

Chicago roads were busily engaged on Saturday in figuring up the World's Fair traffic since the opening of the fair. With most of them the conclusions arrived at were but estimates based on the most reliable data at hand.

It will be a month or so before strictly accurate figures can be had. So far the figures at hand go to show that the number of people brought into Chicago by the twenty-one passenger lines entering during the Fair period were, in round numbers, 3,335,000.

This allows 350,000 each for the five leading passenger lines, 300,000 each for the five next following, 150,000 each for the next group of five, and 50,000 each for the six weak lines.

Allowing each of these passengers to have visited the Fair five times would account for an attendance of 16,750,000, which would be a good proportion of outside visitors. It would leave but a little over 5,000,000 visits from Chicagoans.

A STUBBORN FIRE.

The Plant of the Williamsport Furniture Company Badly Damaged.

The machine and wood-working department of the Williamsport furniture company was damaged by fire on Tuesday night to the extent of $25,000 or $30,000. The flames raged stubbornly for over three hours before being subdued and the great plant, worth a quarter of a million, narrowly escaped destruction.

The fire will throw 250 men out of work who have been laid off almost constantly since July as a result of the hard times, the factory having just started up. The wood-working department will be almost a total loss, as the interior is badly burned and the valuable machines drenched with water. The plant consists of a series of three and four-story buildings, and manufactures the finest of furniture. The loss is covered by insurance.

A Warning to Tenants.

A non-suit, entered in the Montgomery county court in a case where the parents of a child, killed by falling into a well, sued the landlord for damages, should admonish tenants to read the terms of the leases they may sign. On the premises rented by the plaintiffs there was a well with a rotten board covering. The tenants notified the agent of the property, and he promised to have repairs made, but neglected to do so. The owner was then notified, and he also promised repairs, but did not make them. Soon afterwards a child of the tenant playing on the well cover broke through and was killed. That looked like a good case for damages, but the lease of the premises did not contain the usual covenant requiring the landlord to keep the property in good repair, and the court therefore ordered a non-suit.

Killed Instantly.

Saturday morning H. B. Guise, of Gallagher township, while in the employ of Frank Swartz, was instantly killed. With other men he was engaged in loading a wagon with logs, when one of the logs slipped from their hold. The sliding log struck the end of the skid, causing it to fly up suddenly, striking Mr. Guise on the back of the head and breaking his neck. He fell over dead. The unfortunate man was about fifty years of age. He leaves a wife and six children. He was buried under the soldiers' indigent act.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

Died at Booneville.

William Strohecker, an old resident, died suddenly at his home at Booneville Tuesday morning. He was ninety two years old. He is survived by three sons and three daughters.

——Apron gingham worth 7c. at 4c., brown sugar worth 6c, six pounds for 25 cents; good toweling, 4½ cts., bed blankets, .98, per pair, hand saws, 25c., calico worth 7c. at 4c., ladies vests worth 50c. for 30c. at—C. P. Long & Co., Spring Mills.

REPEAL PASSED

THE LONG CONFLICT IN THE SENATE OVER.

By a Vote of 43 to 32 the Senate Passes the Repeal of the Sherman Purchasing Clause.

The long conflict in the senate at Washington over the bill to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman act came to an end on Monday with a victory on the side of repeal. The vote on the passage of the bill as amended (that is of the Voorhees substitute) was yeas forty-three, nays thirty-two.

Following is the vote in detail: Yeas—Messrs. Aldrich, Brice, Caffery, Camden, Carey, Cullom, Davis, Dixon, Dolph, Faulkner, Frye, Gallinger, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Hale, Hawley, Higgins, Hill, Hoar, Hunton, Lindsay, Lodge, McMillan, McPherson, Manderson, Mills, Mitchell (Wisconsin), Morrill, Murphy, Proctor, Platt, Quay, Ransom, Sherman, Smith, Squire, Stockbridge, Turpie, Vilas, Voorhees, Washburn and White (Louisiana)—43.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Bates, Berry, Blackburn, Butler, Call, Cameron, Cockrell, Coke, Daniel, Dubois, George, Harris, Irby, Jones, (Arkansas), Jones (Nevada), Kyle, Martin, Pasco, Peffer, Perkins, Pettigrew, Power, Pugh, Roach, Shoup, Stewart, Teller, Vance, Vest, Walthall and Wolcott—32.

The following were the pairs: Messrs. Mitchell (Oregon) and Allison; Chandler and White (California); Colquitt and Wilson; Palmer and Hansbrough; Gordan and Morgan.

There was no exultation or excitement of any kind over the result, but there was probably a feeling of relief on all sides that the end of the struggle had been reached.

On Tuesday the secretary of the senate will appear at the bar of the house with a message informing that body that the bill has been passed with an amendment, and requesting the concurrence of the house in that amendment. The message and bill may remain on the speaker's desk until it is convenient to have it laid before the body; or it may be referred to a committee, or the senate amendment may be concurred in without reference to any committee and by a direct vote of the house.

Not only was the repeal bill brought to a termination, but so also was the abnormally long legislative day of Tuesday, the 17th of October.

ASSASSINATION OF CARTER HARRISON.

Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, was murdered in his home, on last Saterday evening, after having taken supper with his son and daughter; his wife died in 1887. After supper he laid himself upon a lounge in the dining room to take a nap. Soon there was a ring of the door bell, a female servant answered by opening the door, and met a man who demanded to see Mr. Harrison, and being told he was taking a nap the fellow brushed past the servant into the hall. Mr. Harrison, awakened by what took place, rose up and entered the hall; the fellow immediately drew a pistol and fired; he fired again and by that time Mr. Harrison had backed into the kitchen and a third shot was fired; the first ball entered the lungs, the second lodged in the stomach and the third struck him in the hand. Death resulted in a short time.

The murderer's name is Pendergast, a newspaper carrier, and he gave as his reason because the Mayor did not have him appointed corporation counsel.

Mayor Horrison was to have been married in a few weeks, to a millionaire lady, aged 29, of New Orleans; she was called to his side as he expired.

The taxpayers of the county, from the statements already given in these columns of the faithful services rendered by commissioners Goodhart and Adams, in the past three years, will recognise the importance of re-electing these gentlemen. Our county is now once more upon a healthy financial footing and it is desirable, and for the benefit of the taxpayers, that we leave the control of the commissioners' office, during the next three years in its present hands; a change might land the county where the previous board left it, in debt and confusion.

Goodhart and Adams deserve to be re-elected by increased majorities.

Church Improvements.

The Lutheran church, at Aaronsburg, has completed its repairs and improvements; memorial windows have been added, the exterior and interior have been repainted—taken altogether, the church is now handsomer than ever, and will soon be rededicated.

——Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

PROSPECTS BRIGHTENING.

The Business Outlook is Steadily Growing Better.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade will say:

Port is in sight after a long and stormy voyage, and the prospect of a speedy end of the struggle over repeal has brought bright hopes to business. Stocks climbed rapidly for three days, banks relaxed restraints, commercial loans are more freely sought and made, and reports from all quarters show the prevalence of more hopeful feeling. This of itself tends to produce some revival of consumption and of industry, which, nevertheless, has made but moderate progress as yet. It is still too soon to expect much effect in trade and manufactures, and though monetary obstacles are to a large extent removed, there still remain other legislative questions which create uncertainty. Opinion also differs as to the extent of improvement now to be expected after so much doubt and delay and loss. But the clearings outside New York the past week are not quite 20 per cent. less than last year.

It is hoped that monetary ease and security may encourage railroad extensions and improvements and more architectural work, but the shrinkage in demand is not wholly due to the state of the money markets.

The number and magnitude of failures decreased less than had been expected, the liabilities in three weeks of October amounting to $15,082,920 against about $7,000,000 for the same weeks last year. This week there have been 342 failures in the United States, against 187 last year, and 44 in Canada against 20 last year.

FUN ON THE MIDWAY.

The Street of All Nations Closes With a Hurrah.

Pandemonium reigned on Monday night in Midway Plaisance. Nothing like it was ever witnessed in Chicago. It was a concentrated celebration of New Year's Eve repeated one hundred fold.

The Midway street of all nations from the Woman's Building to Cottage Grove avenue was a mass of noisy humanity. Thousands of tin-horns and every conceivable instrument which could create a noise were used by the visitors, by the guides, by the chair-pushers, by the concessionaires and by their employes without any regard for those who preferred to enjoy themselves in a quieter way.

Processions of men carrying all kinds of signs marched up and down the Midway to the screeching music of the tin horn in various sizes until it seemed as if bedlam had broken loose.

There was no restraint placed upon the conduct of the multitude which passed up and down the thoroughfare. Nobody cared to go home early; all were bent upon a reckless enjoyment of the last day of the World's Fair.

The depressed condition of the country which was handed over to Cleveland from Harrison's administration, induces Republicans to ask the question, "How do you like the change."

We beg leave to say the "change" had not come yet, it only begins now with the repeal of the Harrison-Sherman silver bill. That far the people are exceedingly pleased. The next change will be in the robber tariff, and then the people will be pleased better still. Then will follow economy in government, and other changes.

We predict the people are going to be wonderfully tickled when the "change" has actually taken place.

THE stockholders of the Ferris Wheel Company, among which are a large number of Pittsburg capitalists, are to be congratulated. The company will pay a profit of about $260,000 after deducting $300,000 for the first cost of the wheel and 50 per cent. of the receipts paid the fair after that amount was taken in. It is quite likely that the huge structure will be removed during the winter to Atlantic City or Coney Island.

THE silver senators predict the repeal will cause every manner of dire disaster in the silver states and that even the millionaires will become beggars at once.

Well, we guess not much.

THE next work of congress will be the paring down of the high tariff to benefit the masses instead of the few. This will be change No. 2; change No. 1, was the repeal of the silver purchase law. The promised "change" is only starting in now.

THOSE TWO sterling Democrats, Esq. Reinhart, of Woodward, and John B. Shafer, of Madisonburg, close recent letters with a "Hurrah, for the Democratic ticket!" That's the stuff that makes majorities.

VOTE for Condo.

MORE FACTS

DOES THE TAXPAYER WANT A CHANGE?

Compare the Republican Management of the County with that of the Democratic and then Consider if a Change is Necessary.

In January 1888, when the Republican party got control of the Commissioners' office, the Democrats turned over to them A SURPLUS, over and above all liabilities, of $24,098.83

Three years later, January 1891, the Democrats again getting control found that *surplus all squandered* and were confronted *with a debt of* $5,267.63

In two years the present Democratic Board of Commissioners, by judicious management, not only wiped out the debt left them by their predecessors but were able to show a surplus in the treasury of $5,880.90

In other words, the Republican Board in three years spent the $24,098.83
the Democrats had on hand, and 5,267.63
additional.
A total of $29,366.46
more than their income.
An average shortage per year of $9,788.82

The present Democratic Board in two years not only paid the old debt of $5,267.63
but left a surplus of . . 6,880.90

An average gain per year of $6,074.26

A difference in management each year, the sum of—
The Republican shortage $9,788.82
and Democratic surplus . $6,074.26

A total of $15,863.08
in favor of the present management.

Do the taxpayers of Centre county desire a change?

If not, vote for Goodhart and Adams.

Interesting News Items.

Prof. George Robb, of Williamsport, and well-known to some of the Reporter readers, was elected principal of the Altoona high school.

Altoona has a number of cases of typhoid fever and diphtheria.

When the fair closed Sunday night the total paid admissions up to that time were 21,269,039. When the receipts were counted it was found that the total was 21,477,212. The total number of admissions on passes was 2,052,188, making a grand total of 23,529,400. After every debt of the fair has been paid there will remain at least $1,000,000, and perhaps more, to be distributed to the stockholders.

On Tuesday night the Williamsport furniture factory was damaged to the extent of $25,000, by fire.

On Monday another crank was bent on mischief, in New York. He entered Edwin Gould's office and demanded $5,000, saying he had lost that sum by the recent strike. Mr. Gould humored him in conversation a few minutes until a telephone message brought in some policemen who arrested him.

On Tuesday the Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail Company and the Duncansville Iron Works started up again, giving work to 700 hands.

The Moors have won a battle over their old-time enemies, the Spaniards. Another battle was fought at Mellila Saturday, and the Spaniards were badly defeated, losing their commander-in-chief. The Moors, while not powerful as a people, may give any nation trouble to subdue them. They are fighting in the fastnesses of their own land, and will furnish plenty of war for the Europeans before giving in.

There seems to be no opposition to Morrison's re-election to the recordership; three years of good service have settled that matter.

No fault can be found with W. W. Royer and H. W. Bickle, for county auditors, two first class men for these very important positions.

W. M. Grove, for co. surveyor, and Dr. G. S. Frank, for coroner, are excellent names to round up our ticket with. Vote for all the above on next Tuesday, Nov. 7th.

THE WORLD'S FAIR being over, Chicago presents the next sensation that has attracted world wide attention in the assassination of Carter Harrison, mayor of the city, on last Saturday evening.

VOTE straight for John Q. Mils.

ADJOINING COUNTIES.

Interesting Items Briefly Paragraphed for our Readers.

The school directors of Osceola have been ordered by Judge Krebs to supply the public schools with text books.

The bituminous coal trade in the Clearfield and Broadtop regions is said to be duller now than it has ever been before.

H. B. Guise, of Gallagher township, Clinton county, was instantly killed by a heavy log falling on him, breaking his neck.

The house occupied by Orville Smith of Lock Haven, was totally consumed by fire on Wednesday night. There was no insurance.

William Stratsecker, of Booneville, Clinton county, aged 74, while in his woodshed ranking firewood, dropped dead from apoplexy.

For slugging Editor Gould, of the Eldred *Eagle*, Byron Aboord, of Renova, paid the costs and gave the editor $100 in cash.

At Williamsport a few days ago, Sylvester Wilhelm attempted to swindle the residents at that place, but was captured and held under $500 bail.

The dwelling of Patrick Waldron, near Osceola, was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday morning, together with all the furniture on the second floor.

Fanny Stevens, whose home was in Duncannon, attempted suicide a few evenings ago at Irvona, Clearfield county, at the residence of her uncle. She has since died.

A Renova lad named Van Riper, aged eight, fell from a tree on Thursday, a distance of twenty-two feet, breaking a leg and receiving other serious injuries.

Frederick Durr, a German farmer living in Somerset county, has received information from Germany that his uncle has died and left him a fortune in lands and money worth at least $100,000.

Robert Keppner, a brakeman on the middle division, early Tuesday morning fell off his train at McNell's crossing, just west of Tyrone station, and was instantly killed. He was badly mangled by the wheels. The remains were shipped to Harrisburg where the deceased resided. He leaves a wife and family to mourn his untimely end.

The decision of Judge Krebs on the several crossings over the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad by the new railroad, the Altoona and Philipsburg, is favorable to the new company, grade crossings being allowed except in one case. The road will be in operation between Philipsburg and Osceola as soon as the crossings are made, and in two weeks will be in operation as far as Houtzdale.

The Supreme Court has rendered a decision in a coal dirt case, which will cause the Lykens Valley Coal Company to pay out many thousand dollars in damages, sustained by waste from the culm banks being washed down Bear and Wisconisco creeks in Dauphin county, and being deposited upon valuable farm lands. Suit was brought by D. D. Elder, who owns a farm on Wisconisco creek. The jury awarded Elder $1,500 in damages. The company appealed and the Supreme Court in its opinion sustained the lower court.

THE Michigan Supreme Court handed down a decision on the woman suffrage law passed by the last Legislature, declaring that the law is unconstitutional and void. Now Sis will have to stay at home on election day and mind the baby and darn stockings.

Harter declares that all the intelligence in the country is found with the Republicans. Democrats to whom he applies for a complimentary vote can afford to bear this in mind, so he may know they have intelligence enough to rebuke a sneer and insult by voting for John P. Condo for sheriff.

THE REPORTER makes it a rule to print judicial decisions rendered from time to time upon points of law which are of general interest and boiled down so as to be quite plain to all. If our readers would paste these decisions in a book for reference and study them at leisure, a vast amount of legal information would be obtained at a trifling cost.

Fellows engaged in illegal fishing are catching the law all over the state; there is not a week but what we see a report of prosecutions somewhere.

The opposition had their eye upon defeating John Q. Miles for treasurer, but now see the hopelessness of the job. John Q. will be elected to take care of the county funds, and he will show himself well qualified for the office of treasurer besides his genial qualities and whole-souled nature.

THE RICE CROP.

REVOLUTIONIZING THIS SOUTHERN INDUSTRY.

Highly Important Suggestions by the Department of Agriculture Rehabilitating Abandoned Plantations.

People who are looking for places to invest considerable sums of money may be interested in some suggestions offered by the Agricultural Department in regard to the cultivation of rice in the United States and the possibilities of great results. According to this statement there are in the South hundreds of thousands of acres of finest rice lands abandoned and lying idle which offer great financial advantages to those willing to invest in them for the cultivation of rice in large quantities. The losses of the rice planters during the war were very great. During their absence the dykes which kept back the water from the rice lands were washed away, canals were filled up, and plantations which had cost immense sums thus rendered valueless. It was impracticable for these men impoverished as they were on their return to re-enter upon the industry of rice growing, because large sums of money were required to rebuild dykes and recut canals and bring the land again into condition for the cultivation of this crop. It was not possible to put nearly an acre or two under cultivation because great systems of dykes and canals had to be constructed before any portion of the land could be made available. The lands which were mortgaged are still mortgaged, and these mortgages are held by banks of the great Southern cities, no one caring to foreclose to get property for which there is no sale. Lands which were formally worth two hundred or three hundred dollars per acre, according to this report, are now worth no more than twenty or thirty, and where dykes have been washed away and the canals and ditches been filled up they can often be had for one dollar per acre. Another difficulty which people of small means have encountered is in getting labor to build dykes and keep them in repair, or to repair and dig canals. The colored workmen of the South prefer work in the phosphate fields.

All these difficulties, the Department of Agriculture suggests, could be overcome by men or companies with large capital. Instead of being dependent upon the colored laborer, which prefers work in other lines of industry, an organization with means to purchase dredges and flats could dredge canals and build dykes by steam machinery at a very small cost. Machinery could also be used in the preparation of the land and its cultivation and in the harvesting of the crop. The rice lands are perfectly level and divided into rectangular fields with low dykes or embankments around each, and there is no reason why steam machinery should not be used on these fields in the cultivation and harvesting of the crop.

In this connection some general facts about rice, which are also given in the same report are intereresting. Rice, according to this statement, stands first in importance among cereals and grains, both in regard to the number of persons who consume it, the amount produced and the area devoted to its cultivation the world over. Rice forms the principal and in some cases almost the only food, according to this statement, of from one-third to one-half of the whole human race. The rice-consuming nations, including the Chinese, Japanese, the people of India and portions of Africa, make up a total of 800,000,000 people, or over fifty-four per cent. of the total population of the world.

Since we are in the centennial mood, it is worth while mentioning that this is just about the 200th anniversary of the introduction of rice growing as an industry in the United States. It was in 1694 that an English ship bound from Madagascar was driven to seek shelter in the harbor of Charleston, and its Captain gave to Gov. Thomas Smith a small bag of rice seed from the ship's stores. This was planted, and was, it is said, the origin of the once important industry of rice growing in South Carolina. It is also said that the Earl of Shaftesbury sent 100 pounds of seed to Charleston about the same time.

That there is a demand for rice, and that those who might undertake its culture in quantities, as suggested by the Department of Agriculture, would find a market for it, is shown by the fact that the importations into the United States now run at the rate of 500,000 pounds per day, or over 15,000,000 pounds per month. This is more than double the amount imported at the corresponding time last year, when the importations only amounted to 7,000,000 pounds per month. Rice is produced now in the States of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, but altogether these States do not produce more than one-half the amount consumed in this country, and not one-fourth the amount that probably would be consumed if its production were more general. The Carolina rice, it is said, is esteemed among foreign consumers as the best in the world.

As a food the value of rice is too well known to require comment. It is interesting, however, to remark that according to this report rice contains a slightly larger amount of nutritive matter than wheat or rye or corn or potatoes or beef. One pound of rice, according to the report in question, is equivalent to one pound of wheat flour, or over four pounds of potatoes, or nearly two pounds of beef. In the matter of heat production, calculating its fuel value and potential energy as a food, the pound of rice is slightly less energetic than a pound of wheat or fat beef or oatmeal, but is more energetic than a pound of rye flour or cornmeal or lean beef. In the matter of digestibility, which is extremely important to a large class of people with impaired digestion, the rice is shown to be fully as digestible as wheat flour or Indian meal, and more digestible than bread or potatoes.—[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Cream-colored and chamois-yellow felt hats in Alpine and Duse shapes are trimmed with black velvet and black mercury wings.

ANIMALS CAN COUNT.

Crows the Most Accomplished Arithmeticians and Dogs are Next.

A Russian physician has been making some curious experiences to find out how far animals can count. He declares that the crow can count up to ten, and is thereby superior in arithmetic to certain Polynesian tribes of men who cannot get beyond five or six.

The doctor had a dog, which was accustomed to bury the bones it found, each one in a separate place in the garden. One day, wishing to test the animals power of counting, the master gave it no less than twenty-six bones, which were all buried one after another in special hiding places. The next day the dog was given no more bones, and he was forced to dig up the old ones. Without any hesitation he recovered ten and then came to a stop.

After whining and running about as if in a state of great perplexity a new idea seemed to enter the canine brain, and again the dog began to dig up the hidden bones, this time adding nine to the total before his memory again failed him. Then there was a second period of whining and perplexity, after which the seven remaining bones were found with some difficulty.

The doctor concluded from this that twenty-six was too large a number for the dog to take in all at once, and that he had been obliged to remember the bones, as it were, in three shorter series. The cat, it would seem, is even less than an arithmetician than the dog, not being able to count as far as ten.

Before giving his cat its regular piece of meat the doctor would put it under the animal's nose and then withdraw it five times in succession, and it was only the sixth time that he would give the cat the morsel. This number was repeated every day until the cat became perfectly accustomed to waiting five times, but would spring forward of its own accord at the sixth presentation Having thus demonstrated that pussy was able to remember up to six, the doctor tried to seven, but without success. As soon as he attempted to perform the experiment with higher numbers the cat became confused and would jump forward for the meat at the wrong time. The number six, therefore, would seem to be the limit of this cat's power of counting.

Not less interesting were similar experiments with horses. In the village of Pekoe, the doctor found a peasant's horse which was used for ploughing, and which had acquired the habit of counting the furrows and stopping for a rest regularly at the twentieth. So confident was the ploughman of the accuracy of his horse's calculations that at the end of the day he used to estimate the amount of work done, not by counting the furrows himself, but by simply remembering the number of times his horse had stopped to rest.

In another village the doctor found a horse which could count the mile posts along the way and which had been trained by his master to stop for feed whenever they had covered twenty-five verstes. One day they tried the horse over a road where three false mile posts had been put up in between the real ones, and sure enough, the horse, deceived by this trick, stopped for his oats at the end of twenty-verstes instead of going the usual twenty five.

The same horse was accustomed to being fed every day at the stroke of noon. The doctor observed that whenever the clock struck any hour the horse would stop and prick up his ears as if counting. If he heard twelve he would trot of contentedly to be fed, but if there were fewer strokes than twelve he would go on working resignedly. The experiment was made of striking twelve strokes at the wrong time, whereupon the horse started for his oats in spite of the fact that he had been fed an hour before. This shows a litte knowledge may be had for horses as well as for men.—[New York Telegram.

COTTON STILL KING.

America's Greatest Single Contribution to Modern Progress.

The development of the production of cotton in the United States with a single century from insignificant proportions to 9,000,000 bales a year, considering all its relations to modern industrial progress, is without a parallel in history. The facts in this case have led D. A. Tompkins to write for the Engineering Magazine a review of "Cotton as a Factor in Progress," which contains many facts of great interest, which doubtless will prove new to a large number of readers.

The present industrial development in America, in England, and on the Continent had its beginning, says Mr. Tompkins, in four events, the absence of any one of which would have destroyed the greater portion of the value of the other three. These were the invention of the power-spindle, the invention of the power-loom, the invention of the cotton-gin, and the response to these of the southern portion of the United States in the production of the raw material for the utilization of these inventions.

It is not alone of interest that the impetus given to the production of cotton by mechanical inventions has added to the productive capacity of Southern agriculture and increased the wealth of an important section of the United States. Every family in the whole country has been benefited by the cheapening of clothing and other articles made of cotton by reason of the marvelous increase in the extent of production of this fiber. The manufacturing and commercial interests of New England have been promoted to a remarkable extent by the same cause, to say nothing of the effect upon the cotton manufacturing interests in England and other parts of the world, and the increase in the consumption of cotton goods due to the wonderful cheapening of their cost. The single item of the benefit to the shipping interest due to the cotton carrying trade is of great extent. Cotton, more than any other one item of freight, has been the basis of transatlantic commerce.

Leaving aside these general considerations of benefits at home and abroad, to industry and commerce, and the increased comfort of the human race, we may again recur to the importance to the Southern States of the cotton-growing industry in a great variety of directions. Cotton as a basis of wealth and of productive industry has made possible the growth of prosperous cities and towns where, at least before the development of mineral resources in the South, nothing of the kind could have existed. The cotton interest has contributed to the success of all transportation systems in the South, whether in the palmy days of steamboating or since railroads have been constructed in every State. Even the development of the mining interests of the South has been hastened by the need of iron by railroad companies in preparing for the transportation of the cotton, and in the manufacture of cotton machinery, and the need of coal for transportation and manufacturing purposes, to which cotton has given rise. The cotton-growing industry, in short, has furnished what opportunity has existed in the large portion of the union, for the employment of engineering and mechanical skill, contributing thus to every branch of material progress.

AFRICAN RAIN MAKERS.

A Fakir Who Did His Cloud-Compelling With a Magic Whistle.

A popular figure in Africa is the rain maker. The office, however, is rather a perilous one, for if the chief in charge of the weather fails to produce rain on demand his life is not safe. Baker gives an amusing description of one of these rainmakers, half chief and half magician, named Katchiba, who called on the famous explorer, and said that rain was needed.

"Well," I replied, "why don't you give your people rain?"

"Give my people rain!" said Katchiba. "Give them rain if they don't give me goats? You don't know my people. If I am fool enough to give them rain before they give me goats they will let me starve! No, no! let them wait; if they don't bring me supplies of corn, goats, fowls, yams and all that I require not one drop of rain shall ever fall again in Obbo. Impudent brutes are my people. Do you know they have positively threatened to kill me unless I bring the rain. They shan't have a drop. I'll teach the rascals to insult me!"

With all this bluster I saw that old Katchiba was in a great dilemma and would give anything for a shower, but did not know how toget out of the scrape.

Suddenly altering his tone, he asked: "Have you any rain in your country?"

I replied that we had, every now and then.

"How do you bring it? Are you a rain maker?"

I told him no one believed in rain makers in our country, but that we understood how to bottle lightning, meaning electricity.

"I don't keep mine in bottles. I have a house full of thunder and lightning," he most cooly replied; "but if you can bottle lightning you must understand rain making. What do you think of the weather to-day?"

I immediately saw the drift of the cunning old Katchiba; he wanted professional advice. I replied that he must know all about it, as he was a regular rain maker.

"Of course I do," he answered; "but I want to know what you think of it."

"Well," I said, "I don't think we shall have any steady rain, but I think we may have a heavy shower in about four days."

I had observed fleecy clouds gathering daily in the afternoon.

"Just my opinion," said Katchiba, delighted; "in four, or perhaps in five days, I intend to give them one shower, just one shower. Yes, I'll just step down to them now, and tell the rascals that if they will bring me some goats by this evening, and some corn to-morrow morning, I will give them, in four or five days, just one shower."

To give effect to this declaration he gave three toots on his magic whistle, inquiring: "Do you use whistles in your country?"

I replied by giving so shrill and deafening a whistle on my fingers that Katchiba stopped his ears, and relapsing into a smile of admiration, took a glance at the sky from the doorway to see if any sudden effect had been produced.

"Whistle again," he said, and once more I performed like the whistle of a locomotive.

"That will do; we shall have it," said the cunning old rain maker, and proud of having so knowingly obtained "counsel's opinion" on his case, he toddled off to his impatient subjects.

In a few days a sudden storm of rain and violent thunder added to Katchiba's renown, and after the shower horns were blowing and drums beating in honor of their chief. Between ourselves, he considered my whistle infallible.—[Youth's Companion.

A "Petrifying Spring" in Georgia.

The recent accounts of the wonderful properties of a certain creek in the Black Hills country, which is said to transform plants, nuts, leaves, and even flesh into solid stone, reminds me that there is a spring in Brooks County, Georgia, which in a very short time converts wood and several other substances into hard rock. The peculiar qualities of this Georgia fountain have been known since early in the century, when an old "bar hunter" accidentally lost his knife in the basin, which has been hollowed out of the granite strata by the ceaseless bubbling of the water. A month later the old trapper again repaired to the spring and was agreeably surprised to find his favorite knife. The water had had no effect upon the bright steel, not even to the extent of leaving a speck of rust, but with the wood of the knife's handle it was far different. The petrifying particles with which the water is so highly impregnated had entered every pore and sap-tube in the wood, and what was but a few weeks before a hickory handle of "home make," was now two thin slabs of solid stone, wood-like in appearance, but as hard and unyielding as a chip from a granite bowlder. To this day the place is known as "Old Moore's petrifying spring."—[St. Louis Republic.

Peru has only thirty-six telegraph offices in the entire country and but 1,600 miles of wire.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE women of Iceland have had municipal suffrage for more than twenty years. They are now eligible to municipal offices.

A MAN in Washington County, Penn., has a bantam rooster that is so familiar with a cat that it can get on the feline's back and crow without the cat's taking any notice of it.

THE British Government report of an investigation into the epidemic of influenza of the past four years regards the proof of the contagiousness of the disease as overwhelming, and that it is not transported through the atmosphere.

THE Chinese doctor's lot is not wholly a happy one. Four members of the Imperial College of Physicians at Pekin failed recently to make a proper diagnosis of the Emperor's indisposition and were punished by being fined a year's salary.

IT has been said that the world pays most to those who kill—generals and great lords; next most to those who amuse—singers and actors, while those who preach, teach and write for the papers come along somewhere near the bottom of the list.

FOR what is the greatest amount of lumber used? Nine people out of ten will say for houses and buildings. It is doubtful if 35 per cent. of the lumber output goes into buildings. The railroads, farmers, and miscellaneous purposes take about 40 per cent., and the other 20 per cent. goes into boxes. The estimate is made, says the Southern Lumberman, on the judgment of some of the oldest and best informed lumbermen in the country.

THE costliest mile of railroad is a mile measured on the steel portion of the Forth bridge. The length of this portion is a mile and twenty yards, and the cost of it was considerably over $10,000,000. The most expensive railway system in the world is the "Inner Circle" line of London, which cost, including the purchase of land, from $3,000,000 to $5,000,000 per mile. The last constructed mile, between the Mansion House and Aldgate, cost altogether, including "compensations," nearly $10,000,000.

IT is reported that a company has been organized at Dundee, Scotland, for the purpose of working the whale and seal fisheries of the Antarctic ocean. An experimental expedition was sent there during the past summer, and it has returned with the report, backed by abundant substantial evidence, that whales and seals are much more abundant in the Antarctic waters than in the Arctic. It is asserted that an Antarctic sealskin is a much better article than that about which the United States has lately been having so much trouble. This company proposes to establish a depot in the Falkland islands, where the sealskins may be prepared for market, and the sealers obtain supplies, and the product will be taken thence to England by a line of fast steamers.

FORTY years ago a mulatto boy of Chatham County, N. C., was sold into slavery and was taken to Georgia. A few days ago he returned, a venerable-looking man and worth more than $500,000. His name was Nathan, and he was sold to a man named Toomer, who made him his body-servant. He proved himself honest and faithful and enjoyed his master's full confidence. He served Mr. Toomer until his death, shortly after the war. His unusual intelligence, quick perception and good judgment gained Nathan the respect and esteem of all the white people, and he acquired considerable property. He then married the daughter of Dixon, the big cotton planter, and it is well known that Dixon left his large estate to this daughter. Last month Nathan's wife died, and she left all her property to her husband. Nathan recently converted all his Georgia property into money, and will, it is said, make New York City his future home.

A NEW YORK exchange notes the fact that the treatment of cholera invented by Dr. Elmer Lee, of Chicago, and triumphantly demonstrated in the hospitals of St. Petersburg last year, has robbed the dread disease of most of its terrors. The process is the simplest thing possible. It consists merely in flooding the intestinal canal of the patient with warm soapsuds at frequent intervals, and thus washing out and rendering harmless the cholera germs, whose ravages are carried on in the intestines. By the use of this method Health Officer Jenkins, of New York, has been able to save no less than nineteen of the twenty-two cases that have developed at Quarantine, reducing the mortality to 15 per cent. This is a wonderful achievement, considering that the ordinary death rate of cholera runs from 50 to 75 per cent., according to the violence of the plague. Since this discovery a person fortified with soap and water and a good syringe need dread the cholera no more than an attack of pneumonia or bilious fever. The disease has been vanquished and an American doctor did it.

ACCORDING to a Dutch Government report just issued, the labor question is practically unknown in the Netherlands. Strange as it may seem, the Dutch workmen like long hours and are content to live on forty cents a day. The reason why they prefer long hours to short is because they can thus work in the slow and leisurely manner that suits them best and can indulge their national conscience in the matter of thoroughness; and they are content with low wages because they know how to make them go a long way. The only thing that in anyway resembles a labor question in Holland is connected with the introduction of machinery, which puts the true Dutchman out of gear altogether, forces him to work briskly and even makes him discover that old-fashioned wages are not quite up to new-fashioned ideas.

THE alligator business in Florida, Dr. Hugh M. Smith, of the Fish Commission, informs us, is on the decline for want of alligators. Formerly the capture of alligators brought many a dollar to the state. Hunting was as systematic as it was relentless. "It is within bounds to say," writes Dr. Smith, "that since 1880 not less than 2,500,000 alligators have been killed in the state, and it is not surprising that the supply has been greatly reduced in view of the more migratory habits, the remarkably slow growth of the animal, and the sacrifice of large numbers before they had reached the reproductive age." According to the observations of those who have studied the alligator, it is not more than a foot long in a twelvemonth. He is ten years old before he is two feet long. When he is twelve feet in length he has lived three-quarters of a century. On the St. John's, below Palatka alligators are rapidly diminishing. In the Indian River region the headquarters of the alligator hunters are to-day at Cocoa, Melbourne, and Fort Pierce. Ten years ago 5,000 alligator skins in the season were thought to be a fair business. To-day not half this number are taken. Kissimmee, on Lake Tohopekaliga, is the centre of the alligator hide business. In 1889 33,600 hides were taken there. It was not unusual for a hunter to kill a dozen alligators in a day. The business in hides seems to be centered in Jacksonville, but the receipts are rapidly diminishing.

"THE way in which an immense crowd will collect in any New York street in a few seconds is always a matter of wonderment and comment among strangers in the city," said a Wall street broker to a Sun reporter, "but the way a crowd sprang up from the ground in a deserted street in the dead of midnight this week greatly surprised even me. I had remained at my office until nearly 2 in the morning, and was walking up Broadway for a few blocks before taking the car home. I came opposite City Hall Park with not a soul in sight. Suddenly there was a shout of alarm behind me and a scurrying of feet. A man was pursuing another along Mail street, the first shouting 'Murder!' A policeman came running from the shadow of the park: a crowd of men was at his heels; more men seemed to spring out of the ground around the Post Office, and in half a minute there were fifty or sixty persons running after the first two men. The policeman caught up with the couple as they started to pummel each other, and then I saw streams of men and boys running from doorways along Park Row, aproned clerks from the post office, waiters from the restaurants, printers and newsboys from the newspaper buildings, and tramps from the park benches, until long before I had reached the scene of the melee, at Mail street and Park Row, there was a dense crowd of people choking Mail street from curb to curb, several hundred men and boys, where two minutes before there was not a sign or sound of life."

Some Curious Superstitions.

"Say," said Colonel Peter Sweeney of the Union Pacific the other evening to the Omaha Bee, just after the man he was walking up with stopped and picked up a pin that lay shining close to the curbstone, "did you ever notice how many cranks there are in the world? Of course, I don't refer to present company—oh no, certainly. But I was just remarking on the curious superstitions that people get into their heads. Now, for instance, you stopped just now and picked up that pin, from which I infer that you are in the habit of doing so whenever you see one.

"Well, I know of lots of men who never fail to pick up a pin, the same as you do. Then there are the sidewalk cranks, who always step on each third or fourth crack, according to the width of the boards, or, if they are walking on a pavement, they step between and on the cracks.

"After these come the stair cranks. They wouldn't tell it to anyone if they were asked about it, but the fact is that these persons always start upstairs left foot first, and feel badly if the right foot doesn't strike the top of the stairs first. These persons, I may remark, are usually those who have been afflicted with a semimilitary education, as are those sock and shoe cranks who put their hosiery and footwear on the left foot first.

"Then some men have a peculiar way of entering a room. They will always enter with a certain foot foremost and their exit will be made in the same way. And, great Scott! I might go on for a year about cranks and never get through. But do not mind telling me why you pick up stray pins?"

"Why, no, certainly not," answered the other man. "I do it for luck, of course."

"For luck, eh! Well, have these blooming pins ever brought you any luck?"

"To be sure. Why, only last winter, at a time when I was in very uneasy circumstances, I picked up three pins in one forenoon, with the point toward me in every case. That afternoon I got——"

"You got a draft?" asked Colonel Sweeney in a sort of I-think-you-are-a-tone of voice.

"I got an insurance assessment of $30 05," replied the pin crank sadly, "and still you say pins don't bring luck. Wasn't that luck—bad luck?"

But Colonel Sweeney hadn't a word to say.

Nutritive Value of Eggs.

The nutritive value of eggs and the cheapness of their production, are scarcely realized by the public. It may seem rather improbable to state that when meat is twenty-five cents a pound the food value of eggs is about thirty-seven and a half cents a dozen, yet this seems to be the fact. A hen may be calculated to consume one bushel of corn yearly, and to lay twelve dozen or eighteen pounds of eggs. This is equivalent to saying that three and one-tenth pounds of corn will produce, when fed to this hen, one pound of eggs. A pound of pork, on the contrary, requires about five and one-third pounds of corn for its production. When eggs are twenty-four cents a dozen, and pork is ten cents a pound, we have the bushel of corn fed producing two dollars and eighty cents' worth of eggs, and but one dollar and five cents' worth of pork. Judging from these facts, eggs must be economical in their production and in their eating, and especially fitted for the laboring man in replacing meat.—[Scientific American.

T. T. Bell of Independence, Mo., while chopping down a large walnut tree a few days ago found a tenpenny nail nearly ten inches beneath the surface. Mr. Bell says he remembers driving it there while fixing a swing at the beginning of the war—thirty years ago.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LONG FINGER AND LONG TONGUE.

Dear children, you are very nice,
To be so very young—
But tell me, have you ever met
Long Finger and Long Tongue?

Long Tongue can only blab the news
To towns and cities near;
Long Finger reaches round the world
And spreads it everywhere.

Long Tongue shouts out, "Hello! Hello!"
And talketh over much;
Long Finger tells us all he knows
Just by a gentle touch.

Ah, I must solve my riddle now
Or you will guess it soon—
Long Finger is the Telegraph,
Long Tongue the Telephone.
—[Pearl Rivers in The Picayune.

A SOUTH AMERICAN BOY'S PET.

In South America a boy who wants to own a pet animal gets a monkey instead of a dog. Sometimes he can buy a monkey already trained, and if he can do so he is a very happy boy, because wild monkeys are ugly little fellows, and it takes a long time to teach them how to live with civilized people. A South American boy has to pet a monkey because there are not enough dogs in South America. The dogs that are found there are used more as beasts of burden, like Arctic dogs, for useful purposes, such as drawing wagons of eggs to market or boxes of cocoanuts. Nor are they affectionate animals like our dogs. But with the South American boy a nice tame monkey, with soft fur hair and snapping black eyes, is very highly prized, and he becomes attached to it, just as an English boy becomes attached to his collie or his Newfoundland, so he does not feel the need of a good dog.—[New York News.

ELEPHANT TRAINING.

New elephants are trained as follows: They are first tied between two trees, and are rubbed down by a number of men with long bamboos to an accompaniment of the most extravagant eulogies of the animal, sung and shouted at it at the top of their voices. The animal, of course, lashes out furiously at first; but in a few days it ceases to act on the offensive, or as natives say, "Shurum lugta hai." It becomes ashamed of itself, and it then stands with its trunk curled up shrinking from the men. Ropes are now tied round its body, and it is mounted at its picket for several days. It is then taken out for exercise, secured between two tame elephants. The ropes still remain round its body to enable the mahout to hold on should the elephant try to shake him off. A man precedes it with a spear to teach it to halt when ordered to do so, whilst, as the tame elephants wheel to the right or left, the mahout presses its neck with his knees, and taps it on the head with a small stick to train it to turn in the required direction. To teach an elephant to kneel it is taken into water five feet deep when the sun is hot, and, upon being pricked on the back with a pointed stick, it soon lies down, partly to avoid the pain, partly from inclination for a bath. By taking it into shallow water daily, it is soon taught to kneel even on dry land.—[Yankee Blade.

HONOR THE DEAR OLD MOTHER.

Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheek—but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheek are the sweetest lips in all the world.

The eye is dim, yet it glows with the rapt radiance of a holy love which can never fade.

Oh, yes, she is a dear old mother.

Her sands of time are nearly run out, but feeble as she is they will go further and reach down lower for you than any other on earth.

You cannot walk into midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars shall keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you.

In evidence of her deathless love, when the world shall despise and forsake you—when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you up in her feeble arms, carry you home and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices.

Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.—[The Bugle Call.

ANDREW MARVEL AND THE BRIBE.

Andrew Marvel, a poet of some little fame, was chosen as a member of Parliament for the borough of Hull, in the reign of Charles II. He was a man of integrity and spirit, and such persons seem to have been rare in that reign. The Government, wishing to bring over to their side so important a person, and believing that a man of no fortune could readily be bought, sent the lord treasurer, who had been his school-fellow, to see Marvel Danby, at parting, slipped into his hand an order for $5,000, and then went to his carriage. Marvel called the treasurer back to the garret, and then summoned Jack, his servant-boy.

"Jack, what had I for dinner yesterday?"

"Don't you know, sir? The little shoulder of mutton you ordered me to bring you from the market."

"Quite right, child; and what have I for to-day?"

"Don't you know, sir, that you bid me lay by the blade-bone to boil?"

"'Tis so; very right, child; go away." Then, turning to the astonished treasurer, he said: "My lord, do you hear that? Andrew Marvel's dinner is provided. There is your piece of paper; I want it not. The ministry must seek other men for their purpose; I am not one."

Black and white jacquard camels'-hair materials are used for autumn traveling costumes. Black and white and brown and white suits made of the shepherd's check fabrics in fine wool, are shown as suits entire, or made up in combination with plain India cashmere, camel's hair or English serge.

How a Boston Man Saw a Sun Spot.

A Boston man living out in the suburbs has discovered a fact that may interest a good many persons. What he found was that it is quite possible to see the larger spots that appear on the sun's surface without glass or lens of any kind.

The shutters of the observer's house happened to be closed, and though a tiny hole near the top of them a beam of sunlight found its way to the floor. There it left an image, clear and round, tinged at the circumference with a fringe of blue and orange. The whole appearance of the beam as projected reminded the spectator of the image of the sun taken on paper through a telescope, and he got a sheet of white note paper in order to test his surmise The result confirmed it. A beautiful round image of the sun fell on the paper, and near the center thereof could be seen a plush spot, which moved about with the image whenever the paper was shifted. The bluish colored object was a veritable sun spot, and the observer watched it by the simple means described for several days until the revolution of the sun had carried it out of sight.—Boston Herald.

Thirsty Vegetation.

Roots draw enormous quantities of moisture from the soil, and by this means it is discharged into the atmosphere. For example, the common sunflower was found to exhale twelve ounces of water in twelve hours, and an oak tree with an estimated number of 700,000 leaves would in the same way give off something like 700 tons of water during the five months it carries its foliage.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Mr. W. C. Allen,

Of Atlanta, Georgia, testifies that he was afflicted with **Flying Rheumatism**, the intense pain going from one part of the body to another. After taking seven bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla he was in good health. In two months he increased from 122 to 145 pounds in weight. It is certainly true that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine. Such success could not be won without positive merit.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25 cents.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MERCURIAL Mr. J C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, says of **S.S.S.**

"About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering **RHEUMATISM** four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. **S.S.S.** Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Unsafe Lifeboats.

TEXT: *"Then the soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off."*—Acts xxvii., 32.

While your faces are yet somewhat bronzed by attendance on the international boat contest between the Vigilant and the Valkyrie I address you. Good things when there is no betting or dissipation, those outdoor sports. We want more fresh air and breeziness in our temperaments and our religion. A stale and slow and lugubrious religion may have done for other times, yet will not do for these. But my text calls our attention to a boat of a different sort, and instead of the Atlantic it is the Mediterranean, and instead of not wind enough, as the crews of the Vigilant and the Valkyrie the other day complained, there is too much wind and the swoop of a Euroclydon.

I am not calling your attention so much to the famous ship on which Paul was the distinguished passenger, but to the lifeboat of that ship which no one seems to notice. For a fortnight the main vessel had been tossed and driven. For that two weeks, the account says, the passengers had "continued fasting." I suppose the salt water, dashing over, had spoiled the sea biscuit, and the passengers were seasick anyhow.

The sailors said, "It is no use; this ship must go down," and they proposed among themselves to lower the lifeboat and get into it and take the chances for reaching shore, although they pretended they were going to get over the sides of the big ship and down into the lifeboat only to do sailors' duty. That was not sailorlike, for the sailors that I have known were all intrepid fellows and would rather go down with the ship than do such a mean thing as those Jack Tars of my text attempted.

When on the Mediterranean last June the Victoria sank under the ram of the Camperdown, the most majestic thing about that awful scene was that all the sailors staid at their posts doing their duty. As a class all over the world sailors are valorous, but these sailors of the text were exceptional and pretended to do duty while they were really preparing for flight in the lifeboat. But these "marines" on board—sea soldiers—had in especial charge a little missionary who was turning the world upside down, and when these marines saw the trick the sailors were about to play they lifted the cutlasses from the girdle and chop! chop! went those cutlasses into the ropes that held the lifeboat, and splash! it dropped into the sea.

My text describes it, "The soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off." As that empty lifeboat dropped and was capsized on a sea where for two weeks winds and billows had been in battle I think that many on board the main vessel felt their last hope of ever reaching home had vanished. In that tempestuous sea a small boat could not have lived five minutes.

My subject is "Unsafe Lifeboats." We cannot exaggerate the importance of the lifeboat. All honor to the memory of Lionel Lukin, the coach builder of Long Acre, London, who invented the first lifeboat, and I do not blame him for ordering put on his tombstone in Kent the inscription that you may still read there:

"This Lionel Lukin was the first who built a lifeboat and was the original inventor of that principle of safety by which many lives and much property have been preserved from shipwreck, and he obtained for it the king's patent in the year 1785."

All honor to the memory of Sir William Hillary, who, living in the Isle of Man, and after assisting with his own hand in the rescue of 305 lives of the shipwrecked, stirred the English Parliament to quick action in the construction of lifeboats. Thanks to God for the sublime and pathetic and divine mission of the lifeboat. No one will doubt its important mission who has read of the wreck of the Amazon in the Bay of Biscay, of the Tweed running on the reefs of the Gulf of Mexico, or of the Ocean Monarch on the coast of Wales, or of the Birkenhead on the Cape of Good Hope, or of the Royal Charter on the coast of Anglesea, or of the Exmouth on the Scotch breakers, or of the Cambria on the Irish coast, or of the Atlantic on the rocks of Nova Scotia, or of the Lexington on Long Island Sound.

To add still further to the importance of the lifeboat, remember there are at least 3,000,000 men following the sea, to say nothing of the uncounted millions this moment ocean passengers. We "land-lubbers," as sailors call us, may not know the difference between a marline spike and a ringbolt, or anything about heaving a log, or rigging out a flying jibboom, or furling a topsail, but we all realize to greater or less extent the importance of a lifeboat in every marine equipment.

But do we feel the importance of a lifeboat in the matter of the soul's rescue? There are times when we all feel that we are out at sea, and as many disturbing and anxious questions strike us as waves struck that vessel against the sides of which the lifeboat of my text dangled. Questions about the church. Questions about the world. Questions about God. Questions about our eternal destiny. Every thinking man and woman has these questions, and in proportion as they are thinking people do these questions arise.

There is no wrong in thinking. If God had not intended us to think and keep on thinking, He would not have built under this wheelhouse of the skull this thinking machine, which baits not in its revolutions from cradle to grave. Even the midnight does not stop the thinking machine, for when we are in dreams we are thinking, although we do not think as well. All of us who are accustomed to thinking want to reach some solid shore of safety and satisfaction, and if any one has a good lifeboat that we may honorably take I wish he would unswing it from the davits and let us get into it and put for the shore.

But I give you fair notice I must first examine the lifeboat before I risk my soul in it or advise you to risk your soul in it. All the splendid Ramsgate lifeboats, and Margate lifeboats, and South Shield liteboats, and American lifeboats were tested before being put into practical use as to their buoyancy and speed and stowage and self-righting capacity. And when you offer my soul a lifeboat I must first test it.

Here is a splendid new lifeboat called Theosophy. It has only a little while been launched, although some of the planks are really several thousand years old, and from a worm eaten ship, but they are painted over and look new. They are really fatalism and pantheism of olden time. But we must forget that and call them theosophy. The Grace Darling of this lifeboat was an oarswoman by the name of Mme. Blavatsky, but the oarswoman now is Annie Besant. So many are getting aboard the boat it is worthy of examination, both because of the safety of those who have entered it and because we ourselves are invited to get in.

Its theory is that everything is God. Horse and star and tree and man are parts of God. We have three souls—an animal soul, a human soul, a spiritual soul. The animal soul becomes, after awhile, a wandering thing, trying to express itself through mediums. It enters beasts or enters a human being, and when you find an effeminate man it is because a woman's soul has got into the man, and when you find a masculine woman it is because a man's soul has taken possession of a woman's body.

If you find a woman has become a platform speaker and likes politics, she is possessed by a dead politician, who forty years ago made the platform quake. The soul keeps wandering on and on, and may have fifty or innumerable different forms, and finally is absorbed in God. It was God at the start and will be God at the last. But who gives the authority for the truth of such a religion? Some beings living in a cave in central Asia. They are invisible to the naked eye, but they cross continents and seas in a flash.

My Baptist brother Dr. Haldeman says that a theosophist in New York was visited by one of these mysterious beings from central Asia. The gentleman knew it from the fact that the mysterious being left his pocket handkerchief, embroidered with his name and Asiatic residence. The most wonderful achievement of the theosophists is that they keep out of the insane asyium. They prove the truth of the statement that no religion ever announced was so absurd but it gained disciples.

Societies in the United States and England and other lands have been established for the promulgation of theosophy. Instead of needing the revelation of a Bible you can have these spirits from a cave in central Asia to tell you all you ought to know, and after you leave this life you may become a prima donna, or a robin, or a gazelle, or a sot, or a prize fighter, or a Herod, or a Jezebel, and so be enabled to have great variety of experience, rotating through the universe, now rising, now falling, now shot out in a straight line and now describing a parabola, and on and on, and up and up, and down and down, and round and round. Don't you see? Now, that theosophic lifeboat has been launched. It proposes to take you off the rough sea of doubt into everlasting quietude. How do you like the lifeboat? My opinion is you had better imitate the mariners of my text and cut off the ropes of that boat and let her fall off.

Another lifeboat tempting us to enter is made of many planks of good works. It is really a beautiful boat—almsgiving, practical sympathies for human suffering, righteous words and righteous deeds. I must admit I like the looks of the prow, and of the rowlocks and of the paddles, and of the steering gear, and of many who are thinking to trust themselves on her benches. But the trouble about that lifeboat is it leaks. I never knew a man yet good enough to earn heaven by his virtues or generosities.

If there be one person here present on this blessed Sabbath all of whose thoughts have been always right, all of whose actions have always been right, and all of whose words have always been right, let him stand up, or if already standing let him lift his hand, and I will know that he lies. Paul had it about right when he said, "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." David had it about right when he said, "There is none that doeth good, no not one."

The old book had it about right when it said, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Let a man get off that little steamer called The Maid of the Mist, which sails up to the foot of Niagara Falls, and then climb to the top of the falls on the descending floods, for he can do it easier than any man ever will be able to climb to heaven by his good works.

If your thoughts have always been exactly right, and your words exactly right, and your deeds always exactly right, you can go up to the gate of heaven, and you need not even knock for admittance, but open it yourself and push the angels out of your way and go up and take one of the front seats. But you would be so unlike any one else that has gone up from this world that you would be a curiosity in heaven and more fit for a heavenly museum than for a place where the inhabitants could look at you free of charge.

No, sir, I admire your good works, and the lifeboat you are thinking of trusting in is handsomer than any yawl or pinnace or yacht or cutter that ever sped out of a boathouse or hoisted sail for a race. But she leaks. Trust your soul in that, and you will go to the bottom. She leaks. So I imitate the mariners of the text, and with a cutlass strike the ropes of the boat and let her fall of.

Another lifeboat is Christian Inconsistencies. The planks of this boat are composed of the split planks of shipwrecks. That crew is made out of hypocrisy from the life of a man who professed one thing and really was another. One oar of this lifeboat was the falsehood of a church member, and the other oar was the wickedness of some minister of the Gospel, whose iniquities were not for a long while found out. Not one plank from the oak of God's eternal truth in all that lifeboat. All the planks, by universal admission, are decayed and crumbling and fallen apart and rotten and ready to sink.

"Well, well," you say, "no one will want to get into that lifeboat." Oh, my friend, you are mistaken. That is the most popular lifeboat ever constructed. That is the most popular lifeboat ever launched. Millions of people want to get into it. They jostle each other to get the best seat in the boat. You could not keep them back though you stood at the gunwales with a cub, as on our ship Greece in a hurricane, and the steerage passengers were determined to come up on deck, where they would have been washed off, and the officers stood at the top of the stairs clubbing them back. Even by such violence as that you could not keep people from jumping into the most popular lifeboat, made of church member inconsistencies.

In times of revival when sinners flock into the inquiry room the most of them are kept from deciding aright because they know so many Christians who are bad. The inquiry room becomes a World's Fair for exhibition of all the frailties of church members, so that if you believe all is there told you you would be afraid to enter a church lest you get your pockets picked or get knocked down.

This is the way they talk: "I was cheated out of $500 by a leader of a Bible class." "A Sunday-school teacher gossiped about me and did her best to destroy my good name." "I had a partner in business who swamped our business concern by his trickery and then rolled up his eyes in Friday night prayer meeting, as though he were looking for Elijah's chariot to make a second trip and take up another passenger."

But what a cracked and water logged and gaping seamed lifeboat the inconsistencies of others! Put me on a shingle mid-Atlantic and leave me there rather than in such a yawl of spiritual confidence. God forbid that I should get aboard it, and lest some of you make the mistake of getting into it I do as the mariners did on that Mediterranean ship when the sailors were about to get into the unsafe lifeboat of the text and lose their lives in that way. "Then the soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off."

"Well," says some one, "this subject is very discouraging, for we must have a lifeboat if we are ever to get ashore, and you have already condemned three." Ah, it is because I want to persuade you to take the only safe lifeboat. I will not allow you to be deceived and get on to the wild waves and then capsize or sink. Thank God, there is a lifeboat that will take you ashore in safety, as sure as God is God and heaven is heaven. The keel and ribs of this boat are made out of a tree that was set up on a bluff back of Jerusalem a good many years ago. Both of the oars are made out of the same tree. The rowlocks are made out of the same tree. The steering gear is made out of the same tree. The planks of it were hammered together by the hammers of executioners who thought they were only killing a Christ, but were really pounding together an escape for all imperiled souls of all ages.

It is an old boat, but good as new, though it has been carrying passengers from sinking ships to firm shore for ages and has never lost a passenger. These old Christians begin to smile because it is dawning upon them what I mean. The fact is that in this way years ago they got off a wreck themselves, and I do not wonder they smile. It is not a senseless giggle that means frivolity, but it is a smile like that on the face of Christians the moment they leave earth for heaven—yea, like the smile of God Himself when He had completed the plan for saving the world.

Right after that big tumble of the Atlantic Ocean six or seven weeks ago on the beach at East Hampton I met the captain of the life saving station and said, "Captain, do you think a lifeboat could live in a sea like that?" Although the worst of it was over, the captain replied, "No, I do not think it could." But this lifeboat of which I speak can live in any sea and defies all breakers, and all cyclones, and all equinoxes, and all earth, and all hell. In twenty years the life saving apparatus along our Atlantic coast saved the lives of over 45,000 of the shipwrecked, but this lifeboat that I commend has saved in twenty years hundreds of millions of the shipwrecked. Like those newly invented English lifeboats, it is unsubmergible, self righting and self bailing.

All along our rocky American coast things were left to chance for centuries, and the shipwrecked crawled up on the beach to die unless some one happened to walk along or some fisherman's hut might be near. But after the ship Ayrshire was wrecked at Squan Beach, and the Powhattan left her 300 dead strewn along our coast, and another vessel went on the rocks, 400 lives perishing, the United States Government woke up and made an appropriation of $200,000 for life stations, and life lines from faking box are shot over the wild surf, and hawsers are stretched from wreck to shore and what with Lyles's gun and six oared surfboat, with cork at the sides to make it unsinkable, and patrolmen all night long walking the beach until they meet each other and exchange metal tickets, so as to show the entire beach has been traversed, and the Coston light flashes hope from shore to sufferer, and surfmen, incased in Merriman life saving dress, and life car rolling on the ropes, there are many probabilities of rescue for the unfortunate of the sea. But the government of the united heavens has made better provision for the rescue of our souls. So close by that this moment we can put our hand on its top and swing into it is this gospel lifeboat. It will not take you more than a second to get into it.

But while in my text we stand watching the marines with their cutlasses, preparing to sever the ropes of the lifeboat and let her fall off, notice the poor equipment. Only one lifeboat. Two hundred and seventy-six passengers, as Paul counted them, and only one lifeboat. My text uses the singular and not the plural, "Cut off the ropes of the boat." I do not suppose it would have held more than thirty people, though loaded to the water's edge.

I think by marine law all our modern vessels have enough lifeboats to hold all the crew and all the passengers in case of emergency, but the marines of my text were standing by the only boat, and that a small boat, and yet 276 passengers. But what thrills me through and through is the fact that though we are wrecked by sin and trouble and there is only one lifeboat, that boat is large enough to hold all who are willing to get into it. The gospel hymn expresses it:

> All may come, whoever will;
> This Man receives poor sinners still.

But I must haul in that statement a little. Room for all in that lifeboat, with just one exception. Not you—I do not mean you, but there is one exception. There have been cases where ships were in trouble, and the captain got all the passengers and crew into the lifeboats, but there was not room for the captain. He, through the sea trumpet, shouted: "Shove off now and pull for the beach. Good-by!" And then the captain, with pathetic and sublime self-sacrifice, went down with the ship. So the Captain of our salvation, Christ the Lord, launches the gospel lifeboat and tells us all to get in, but He perishes.

"It behooved Christ to suffer." Was it not so, ye who witnessed His agonizing expiration? Simon of Cyrene, was it not so? Cavalry troops, whose horses pawed the dust at the crucifixion, was it not so? Ye Marys who swooned away with the sun of the midday heavens, was it not so? "By His stripes we are healed." By His death we live. By His sinking in the deep sea of suffering we get off in a safe lifeboat. Yes, we must put into this story a little of our own personality. We had a ride in that very lifeboat from foundered craft to solid shore.

> Once on the raging seas I rowed.
> The storm was loud: the night was dark
> The ocean yawned and rudely blow'd
> The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

But I got into the gospel lifeboat and I got ashore. No religious speculation for me. These higher criticism fellows do not bother me a bit. You may ask me fifty questions about the sea, and about the land, and about the lifeboat that I cannot answer, but one thing I know, I am ashore, and I am going to stay ashore, if the Lord by His grace will help me. I feel under me something so firm that I try it with my right foot, and try it with my left foot, and then I try it with both feet, and it is so solid that I think it must be what the old folks used to call the Rock of Ages.

And be my remaining days on earth many or few I am going to spend my time in recommending the lifeboat which fetched me here, a poor sinner saved by grace, and in swinging the cutlasses to sever the ropes of any unsafe lifeboat and let her fall off. My hearer, without asking any questions, get into the gospel lifeboat. Room! and yet there is room! The biggest boat on earth is the gospel lifeboat. You must remember the proportion of things, and that the shipwrecked craft is the whole earth, and the lifeboat must be in proportion.

You talk about your Campanias, and your Lucanias, and your Majestics, and your City of New Yorks, but all of them put together are smaller than an Indian's canoe on Schroon Lake compared with this gospel lifeboat that is large enough to take in all Nations. Room for one and room for all. Get in! "How? How?" you ask.

Well, I know how you feel, for summer before last on the sea of Finland I had the same experience. The ship in which we sailed could not venture nearer than a mile from shore, where stood the Russian palace of Peterof, and we had to get into a small boat and be rowed ashore. The water was rough, and as we went down the ladder at the side of the ship we held firmly on to the railing, but in order to get into the boat we had at last to let go.

How did I know that the boat was good and that the oarsmen were sufficient? How did I know that the Finland Sea would not swallow us with one opening of its crystal jaws? We had to trust, and we did trust, and our trust was well rewarded. In the same way get into this gospel lifeboat. Let go! As long as you hold on to any other hope you are imperiled, and you get no advantage from the lifeboat. Let go! Does some one here say, "I guess I will hold on a little to my good works, or to a pious parentage, or to something I can do in the way of achieving my own salvation." No, no, let go! Trust the Captain, who would not put you into a rickety or uncertain craft.

For the sake of your present and everlasting welfare, with all the urgency of an immortal addressing immortals, I cry from the depths of my soul and at the top of my voice, Let go! Last summer the life saving crew at East Hampton invited me to come up to the life station and see the crew practice, for twice a week they are drilled in the important work assigned them by the United States Government, and they go through all the routine of saving the shipwrecked. But that would give little idea of what they would have to do if some midnight next winter, the wind driving beachward, a vessel should get in the grasp of a hurricane.

See the lights flare from the ship in the breakers, and then responding lights flaring from the beach, and hear the rockets buzz as they rise, and the lifeboat rumbles out, and the gun booms, and the life line rises and falls across the splintered decks, and the nawser tightens, and the life car goes to and fro, carrying the exhausted mariners, and the ocean, as if angered by the snatching of the human prey from the white teeth of its surf and the stroke of its billowing paw, rises with increased fury to assail the land. So now I am engaged in no light drill, practicing for what may come over some of your souls. It is with some of you wintry midnight, and your hopes for this world and the next are wrecked.

But see! See! The lights kindled on the beach! I throw out the life line. Haul in, hand over hand! Ah, there is a lifeboat in the surf, which all the wrath of earth and hell cannot swamp, and its Captain with scarred hand puts the trumpet to His lips as He cries, "Oh, Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in Me is thy help." But what is the use of all this if you decline to get into it? You might as well have been a sailor on board that foundering ship of the Mediterranean when the mariners cut the ropes of the boat and let her fall off.

CHARLES DECKER, a ticketseller, at the Sixty-second street gate of the Chicago Fair grounds, sold 17,800 souvenir admission tickets on Chicago Day, and won the box of cigars offered by Superintendent Tucker to the man selling the largest number. He is an old circus ticketseller.

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At length skating became a subject of conversation, and his lordship said that in his boyhood all danger was avoided, for before they began to skate they always put blown bladders under their arms, so if the ice happened to break they were buoyant and saved.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 2

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff,
JOHN P. CONDO.

For Treasurer,
JOHN Q. MILES.

For Register,
GEORGE W. RUMBERGER.

For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.

For Commissioners,
GEORGE L. GOODHART.
T. FRANK ADAMS.

For Coroner,
DR. G. S. FRANK.

For Surveyor,
W. M. GROVE.

For Auditors,
H. W. BICKLE.
W. W. ROYER.

JOHN P. CONDO.

We make a final appeal to Democrats to stand by their nominee for sheriff, John P. Condo. All know that his nomination was fairly made; all know that he is perfectly competent to fill the position. His character has not been assailed for the reason that it can not be. His Democracy has been straight and he has been a worker in the ranks, doing good service. These facts entitle Mr. Condo to the united support of Democrats and we believe he will get it on the 7th of November in spite of the Shady's work being done to steal a march by begging complimentary votes for his opponent.

If no respect were shown to our ticket within our own ranks especially when our nominees are deserving, of what use is it to make nominations?

For what reason should a Republican be elected by Democrats when we have a worthy and competent man on our own ticket? Count the harmful effect such a course would have upon our party in the future. Shady Harter, a bitter Republican, has no claim upon Democratic votes as against a faithful Democrat, like J. P. Condo.

We know of no good reason why our candidate for sheriff should not have the hearty support of every Democrat.

Just as the REPORTER predicted all along—unconditional repeal of the silver bill has carried.

The 60 cents silver dollar men died hard, but they died and there won't be much of a funeral.

GEO. W RUMBERGER.

No man more worthy the support of the people was ever placed in nomination in Centre county. He has led an honorable life, struggling hard against adversity; by economy and perseverance, he managed to make ends meet where others would have given up in despair.

Mr. Rumberger has been placed in nomination for register, a position for which he is eminently qualified as is admitted by all who know him. He has another qualification which must not be overlooked, you can transact business with him in German as well as in English, which will suit the German element of our county in an office where they often have business, and further, he is a self-made man, belonging to the ranks of the common people, and a gentleman in every sense of the word, with nothing stuck-up about him; always accommodating, and ever ready to do a favor. He is so well qualified for register, and so deserving that every voter should cast his ballot for him on Tuesday next, Nov. 7.

THE SAME Congress that passed the disastrous silver-purchase act enacted also a tariff which has failed to produce a revenue adequate to the liabilities incurred, while at the same time it emptied the Treasury, by bounties, refunding acts and other gratuities, of the surplus accumulated during the preceding years. We have thus, as a matter of fact, come only now to the actual results of the policy of the REED Congress. A part of the mischief has been stopped by the repeal of the Sherman act; an equally enduring evil has yet to be corrected by the revision of the revenue laws, and to this task Congress should address itself without delay.

IF every Democrat goes to the polls on November 7 and votes the straight Democratic ticket, success is assured.

SILVER BILL SIGNED

The silver repeal bill was brot to the President, on Tuesday afternoon, and he signed it at once.

"You voted for a change and how do you like it?" is the battle slogan of McKinley. The Governor is slightly premature. We voted for a change and expect to like it when we get it.—New York *World*.

HOKY-POKY COMPLIMEN-TA-RY.

Harter is trying to be elected sheriff by running the complimen-ta-ry racket among Democrats, thinking they are green enough to defeat their own nominee, John P. Condo, for the sake of giving a complimen-ta-ry to Harter. Harter has voted against the Democrats all his life-time, stiff and unbending. Now he goes among these same Democrats signing,

Hoky poky, tiddle-lum dum;
You bet, that I'll fool some:
Hoky poky, diddle de dary,
I goost want your complimen-ta-ry.

The Democrats, with a wink, will sing back at him,

Riddle-de-ri, and riddle-de-re,
Can't play complimen-ta-ry on me.
Hoky poky, riddle-de-ro,
"Intelligence" votes for John Condo.

If Democrats could be induced to vote for Republicans on the complimentary score, there would be poor encouragement for Democrats like John P. Condo and others, spending a lifetime to build up the party which fellows like Shady Harter are trying day and night to tear down.

Shady is now quietly musing to himself,

Hokus pokus, minny mum,
Complimen-ta-ry once fooled some.
But it looks this time they'll not be so dumb.

ELECTROCUTE OR SHOOT 'EM.

ANARCHISTIC teaching breeds violence and murder. The Guiteaus and Pendergasts are the natural outcrop of the talks of men like Herr Most and the inciters to the haymarket riot; throwing dynamite bombs and cowardly assassination are the methods practiced against society by these demons and enemies of law and order.

Such fiends should be tolerated no longer in free America, whose happiness and prosperity they would wreck and destroy. Ten times better ship the whole anarchistic tribe from our shores than the Chinaman, and pass a law providing that any one again setting foot upon our soil be electrocuted or shot.

These unkempt, hairy-faced fiends bring no wealth over here, follow no occupation, save teaching and practicing lawlessness, enlisting an occasional native born fool in their cause.

THE CHINESE BILL.

It seems to be generally understood that the Senate will pass the Chinese Extension bill while the House is considering the Silver bill. Several of the Pacific coast men said that if the Senate would amend the bill as has been suggested, by striking out all amendments and making it simply an extension of six months, a quorum would be needed in the House to pass the amended bill. The California members do not propose to give up what they would gain in the extension with the amendments they proposed and which the House accepted.

Pendergast, the assassin, wrote letters to the silver senators not to flinch but fight the thing out. In some of his letters he expressed anger at Cleveland.

On the 26 he wrote: "Hold the fort. The President is about to give up the fight. . . . If you hold out you are sure to win. They dare not attempt closure." Hill, of New York, has no influence in the senate, owing to his unsavory record in New York."

Others might have been in danger of assassination by Pendergast.

The murder quickly cast a gloom over the fair and the whole city; gayety ceased and gloom ended the fair that was to close in a blaze of glory.

THE BELLEFONTE board-of-trade is making strenuous efforts to induce business enterprises to locate there. We trust the board will be rewarded with success in the shape of a solid boom for which the town has many inviting advantages. One drawback, heretofore has been, its heavy monied men lacked in enterprise.

A Legal Holiday.

By an act of the last legislature approved by Governor Pattison on the 31st day of May, the November election day is made a full legal holiday. Some doubt has been raised upon this point, owing to the fact that two laws covering this subject were passed and signed by the governor. The first act was approved on May 23 and provided that the election days in February and November should be half holidays beginning at noon. In the general holiday act, which was approved eight days later, the November election day was included among the days set apart as full legal holidays. It is held that this law supersedes the act of May 23, and November 7, will this year be observed by the departments and banks as a full holiday. The February election day will be observed as a half holiday.

Clothing for Everybody.

Clothing for everybody—Mens, Youths, Boys and Children. Prices—the lowest. Overcoats from the smallest child to the largest man. Suits from the little Tot to the Fattest man.

Head Gear for all kinds of people.

We are in the business for the peopeople.

MONTGOMERY & CO,
Bellefonte, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday November 25th, A. D. 1893, at 1 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate:

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones, thence by the road north 23 degrees, east 13 perches to stones, thence by land of Thomas Billington's heirs north 40 degrees—12 perches to stones, thence by land late of Jacob Roop, north 24 degrees, west 19 perches to stones, thence by land late of Robert Stewart, south 69 degrees, west 13 perches to stones, thence by residence of John Barr lands to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of H. C. Quigley, administrator &c., of Leah Lambert, deceased, &c.

ALSO

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Pa. bounded and described as follows: On the east by Grove street, on the west by wagon alley, on the north by an alley, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Clara Schenck. Fronting 118 feet on Grove street, and extending back 200 feet to Wagon alley, thereon is erected a two-story frame building the main building being 32x20 feet with a two-story kitchen in rear 14 x 16 feet, and in rear of kitchen a work house with shed roof, with porch in front of main building and on south side.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of D. W. Schenck and Maria Schenck his wife.

ALSO.

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence along the turnpike road north 64 degrees, east 4 perches to a post, thence along an alley south 27 degrees, east 10 perches to a stone, thence along an alley south 64 degrees, west 4 perches to a stone, thence along lot No. 7, north 27 degrees, west 15 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4) perches neat measure and marked in the general plan of lots of Coburn as No. 8. Thereon erected a good two-story dwelling house stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Rebecca Kerstetter and Joel Kerstetter.

ALSO

All that lot of ground situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., containing one and one-half acres, more or less, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in public road leading from Woodward to Coburn, thence along said road by lands of John C. Motz. South 54¾ degrees, west 10 perches to a post in said road, thence along said road and lands of Henry Musser, south 17 degrees, east 5 4-10 perches to a post, thence by other land lots of L. F. Albright deceased, south 30 degrees, east 2 perches to a post, thence by same north 54¾ east 11 3-10 perches to a post, thence by the same north 30 degrees, west 7 6-10 perches to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling h use, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Philip Bowersox.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Boggs in Centre county, Pa., aforesaid bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post thence north 13 degrees, east 33 perches, thence north 65 degrees, west 10 perches, thence north 68 degrees, west 13 perches to stones, thence north 68 degrees, west 52 perches to a pine, thence north 3 degrees, west 29 perches, thence west 9 perches, thence north 14 degrees, west 16 perches, thence north 5 degrees, east 18 perches to a white oak stump, thence north 58 degrees, east 60 perches, thence north 35 degrees, west 12 perches to a white pine, thence north 25 degrees, east 10 perches, thence north 9 degrees, east 21 perches to a pine, thence north 4 degrees, east 66 perches, thence north 4 degrees, west 33 perches, thence north 13 degrees west 24 perches, then e north 29 degrees, east 22 perches, thence south 75 degrees, east 58 perches, thence south 10½ degrees, west 70 perches, thence south 33¾ west 19 perches to a stone, thence south 20 degrees, west 13 perches, thence south 21 degrees, east 4 perches to a white oak, thence north 81 degrees, east 66 perches, thence north 65 degrees, east 8 perches, thence north 62 degrees, east 22 perches to a white oak, thence north 62 degrees, east 16 perches to a white pine, thence south 24 degrees, east 2¼ perches, thence north 62 degrees, east 29 perches, thence south 41 degrees, west 32 perches, thence south 46 degrees, west 20 perches to stones, thence south 68 degrees, west 16 perches, thence south 56 degrees, 22 perches, thence south 32½degrees, west 30 perches, thence south 62 degrees, west 19 perches to a thorn, thence south 76 degrees, west 24 perches thence south 4 degrees, west 134 perches to a white oak, thence south 11 degrees, west 14 perches to stones, thence north 77 degrees, west 58 perches, thence north 35 degrees, west 18 perches, thence north 22 degrees, west 24 perches to the place of beginning, containing 195 acres and 144 perches net measure. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Curtin.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Boggs township, bounded and described as follows. On the north-east by lot of Mrs. G. R Quick, on the south-east by lot of Mrs. David Watson, and on the west by public road. Containing ¼ of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a frame bank barn.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George R. Quick.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or tenement and tract of land lying and being in the township of Rush. Centre county, Pa., and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the west line of Walnut street on south side addition to Philipsburg. Said point being between A and B streets and at the corner of land now owned by Thomas Easton, Jr., thence in a westerly direction along line of Easton's land a distance of one hundred and forty-eight perches (148) more or less to an alley, thence in a southerly direction along said alley a distance of thirty-two feet [32] more or less to line of land owned by Edward Henderson, thence in an easterly direction along the line of same one hundred and fifty-one feet more or less to the line of Walnut street, thence in a southerly direction along the line of said street a distance of thirty-three feet, more or less to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Alfred Mayer and Mary Alice Mayer.

ALSO

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of R. C and J. Curtin, on the east by land of Jacob Bridgens, on the south by lands of Henry Tibbens and H. Brockerhoff's heirs and on the west by land of John Clark. Containing 65 acres, no improvements.

ALSO

2.

All that certain messuage or tenement and lot of ground situate in the township of Spring Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at post at Logan Branch near the bend below Valentine's old Furnace, thence by land of Robert Valentine north 77¾ degrees, east 39 perches to post, thence by land of Isaac May et al north 12¼ degrees, west 6 perches to stones, thence by lands same south 76¾ degrees, west 32 perches to post, thence by Logan's Branch up the several courses of the stream to the place of beginning. Containing one acre and 53 perches. Having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Tibbens.

ALSO

All that certain piece of land situate in Marion township, Centre county, Pa., being part of all that certain tract of land surveyed in the warrantee name of Jeremiah Jackson and bounded and described as follows. Beginning at the north-west corner of said Jeremiah Jackson tract thence north 41 degrees, east 220 7-10 perches along said Jackson line to a point, thence south 20 degrees, east to line of land of Perry McDowell thence south 45 degrees, west along said line of McDowell to the western boundary line of said Jackson tract, thence along said westerly line of the Jackson tract north 20 degrees west to the place of beginning, containing 125 acres more or less. No improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. P. Findley.

ALSO

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in the township of Rush, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north-west corner of the said lot, thence along Curtin street south 62 degrees, east 40 feet to a post, thence south 28 degrees, west 60 feet to a post, thence by the residue of the larger lot of which this is a part, north 62 degrees, west 40 feet to lands of Morgan Hale and Company, thence along the said lands of Morgan Hale and Company, north 28 degrees, east 60 feet to Curtin street and place of beginning. Thereon erected a house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. F. Davis.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in Union township, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Sylvanus, Loose, on the south by lands of ——Warner, on the east by lands of Enoch Rugg, and on the west by lands of Peter S. Bush, containing about 40 acres more o less. Thereon erected a good house, barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Grant Davidson.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money be paid in full.

W. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale at Centre Hall, on

o——o SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1893, o——o

At 10 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Thomas and James Lingle, dec'd., late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

NO1. A fine farm, situated in Potter township, bounded on the east by lands of John Lingle, A. B McNitt, on the south by manor line, on the west by farm No. 2, on the north by line of Nittany mountain, containing 183 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a large two-story house, large barn, and other outbuildings. Farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of fruit and running water at house and barn.

NO. 2 A fine farm situated in Potter township, bounded on the east by farm No. 1, on the south by manor line, on the west by lands of Fred Kurtz, U D. Osman, W. Heckman, and others, on the north by line along Nittany mountain, containing 155 acres and 149 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a large frame dwelling house, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Well supplied with water and all kinds of fruit.

NO 3. A tract of timberland, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, containining 45 acres and 149 perches. Bounded on the west by lands of John D. Decker, on the south by lands of —— on the north by lands of ——, on the east by line of lands of M. Brown. It being well timbered with white, yellow and pitch pine, hemlock, oak and chestnut.

TERMS.—10 per cent. of purchase money to be paid when sold, ⅓ of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and third in one year, balance in two years. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and bear interest from date of sale. For timber tract terms cash, or in three annual payments with satisfactory security for same.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Administrator of James Lingle, dec'd.
WM. B. MINGLE,
Administrator of Thomas Lingle, dec'd.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Thomas F. Riley, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 30th day of Oct. 1893 to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. the 27th day of Nov. 1893 and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 30th day of Oct. in the year of our Lord, 1893, and the one hundred and seventeenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

THREE DOLLARS A WEEK FOR LIFE.

HERE IS A SNAP FOR BRAINY PEOPLE—THE LATEST THING OUT.

In order to introduce The Canadian Agriculturist into New homes, the publishers have decided to present an unusually attractive reward list for their Great Eighth Half Yearly Literary Attraction for the summer of 1893, which closes Oct. 1. They have entered into a written agreement to pay through the Judges all the rewards offered below:

HOW TO SECURE A REWARD.—Those who become subscribers can compete free of charge. All that is necessary is to take a few sheets of paper and make all the words you can out of the letters in th theree words, "World's Columbian Expositson," and send them to us, inclosing $1 for six months subscription to either The Canadian Agriculturist or The Ladies' Home Magazine, two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day.

The sender of the largest list will receive $5 per week for life; 2nd, $1,000 in gold; 3rd, $500; 4th, $250; 5th, $100; 6th, Ticket to World's Fair and ten days expenses; pianos, organs, ladies' and gents' gold and silver watches, silver tea services, diamond rings, and over 10,000 other rewards, making altogether the most valuable prize list ever offered by any publisher. Send for printed list of former prize-winners.

RULES.—Foreign or obsolete words not counted. 2. Letters cannot appear oftener than they appear in the words, "World's Columbian Exposition"—that is, the word "riddle," for instance, could not be used, because there is but one "d" in the three words, etc. 3 Names of persons and places barred. 4 No charge for packing or shipping, but all prize winners will be expected to help us to extend our circulation. 5. All lists containing over 100 correct words will receive a special reward.

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded—Commodore Calcutt, (Proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President Times Printing Company, Peterborough.

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $1 to $5 per day salary (no commission) to men, women, boys and girls. Write for particulars Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. Co., (L'td), Peterborough, Canada.

WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen,
15jun5m Rochester, N. Y.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE CAUTIONed against selling my husband, J. L. Faust, anything upon my credit. I will pay no bills whatever contracted by him.

LYDIA FAUST,
oct19-3t Potters Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Michael Tibbens, deceased, of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ANNA M TIBBENS,
oct19-6t Penn Cave P. O.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Gentzel, dec'd, of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES D GENTZEL, Adm'r.
nov2-6t Spring Mills.

ESTRAY.—A CHESTERWHITE BROOD sow, with rings in nose, strayed from my premises about October 1st, 1893. Any person giving information leading to recovery of same will be suitably rewarded. F. D. LEE,
oct 26-3t Potters Mills

THE BEST PLASTER.—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a bandage dampened with Pain Balm. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

—All the news, the REPORTER.

——REPORTER only $1.50 per year

- A BIG BARGAIN! -

A WONDER FOR THE PRICE!

THINK OF IT!

A Child's All Wool Suit and Overcoat, both made of same material, for

$7.00

OR

$3.50 A PIECE.

See them. They are the greatest bargain we ever offered.

FAUBLE'S,

BROCKERHOFF ROW. - BELLEFONTE, PA.

Can't Be Excelled!

For the execution of all kinds of Job Work, at low prices. We have new equipment throughout, including all the latest faces of type, new, fast presses, etc., and can furnish anything from a Wedding Invitation to a large poster.

Try it.

DR. SCHAFF DEAD.

A Leader Among Theologians Enters Into Final Rest.

Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff, regarded by many as the greatest living authority on exegesis and church history, died Friday morning at his home in New York. Paralysis was the immediate cause of his death. Dr. Schaff took his degree of B. D., and passed an examination for a professorship, in Berlin, 1841, after which he traveled through Europe as tutor to the son of a Prussian nobleman. Upon his return to Berlin he lectured in the university of that city.

In 1844 removed to America, accepting a professorship in the theological seminary of the German Reformed church of the United States, at Mercersburg, Pa. He held this position from 1844 to 1863, when he removed to New York. His lectures on church history, delivered in theological seminaries at Andover, Hartford and New York, gave him great prominence, and in 1870 he was made professor of sacred literature at Union Theological seminary, New York. He was one of the founders and the first secretary of the American branch of the Evangelical alliance. When the American Bible revision committee was organized in 1871, at the request of the British committee, Dr. Schaff was made its president. Dr. Schaff's title of D. D. was conferred on him by the University of Berlin in 1854. His other titles include a numerous list of honors paid him by learned bodies. In August, 1887, on the death of Dr. Roswell D. Hitchcock, Dr. Schaff was called to the head of the seminary's historical department as his successor.

Dr. Schaff some forty years ago visited in Penns valley, and in company with Rev. P. S. Fisher, of Boalsburg, was at the home of the editor of the REPORTER, at Aaronsburg. He preached in some of the Reformed churches in our valley.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Our Correspondent's Breezy Letter From The Old Burg.

Frank Sylvis' child died on Tuesday morning, aged about two months.

Dr. Ard's "flitting" passed through town on Tuesday morning again bound for Woodward.

James Winkleblech, living on M. S. Fiedler's farm is said to have the finest corn crop in the valley.

Mr. Coburn and wife, John Forster and his mother and sister have returned from the World's Fair, and most of them are suffering with bad colds.

Nearly all the carpenters in this place are at present engaged in putting up a new house on the Sankey farm where Robt. Hackenburg lived and which was burned down a few weeks ago.

Earn Stover shot his first fox for the season the other day, and after being shot the fox crawled in among the rocks, and it being late in the evening he left him till the next morning, when on making an opening he fonnd the fox dead and stiff as a poker.

George Weaver bought Frank Burd's sorrel horses since George expects to begin farming in the spring, and Frank will quit and move back to this place and engage in some other business.

STILL ESCAPING.

Two More Prisoners Take French Leave From The Jail.

Last Saturday evening two more prisoners made their escape from the county jail, at Bellefonte, making their exit from the same hole Freeman and Johnston escaped through just one week previous. The hole in the wall had been filled up and it was no matter for the prisoners to remove the stone from the fresh morter and get into the jail yard. For scaling the wall ropes were used, which had been procured in some manner. One of the prisoners was Samuel Meese, who was serving a nine months sentence for assault and battery.

The jail birds have not yet been captured by the Sheriff.

Agents Wanted.

Energetic agents wanted in every town, county and state, to introduce our "Lace Curtains," Pillow Shams, Bed sets, Chenille Table Covers and Chenille Curtains. We offer the most liberal terms and guarantee exclusive Agency. Goods furnished direct from manufacturer at lowest possible prices. Fine assortment of Patterns and qualities. Every agent accepting an Agency from us can make an independent living. Write for terms and particulars; full information free.

NORTH BRITISH LACE MILLS.
sep14-3m 115 Worth St. N. Y.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Editor M'Clure is improving from his severe illness.

San Francisco will have a World's Fair, commencing Jan. 1, next.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses issued during the past week:

George I. Johnson and Ada Houp, of Powelton.

J. C. Vonada and Susie Smith, of Centre Hill.

Irvin J. Packer and May F. Brickley, of Romola.

Jerome A. Confer and Ida M. Heaton, of Boggs twp.

——REPORTER only $1.50 per year.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Lif Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

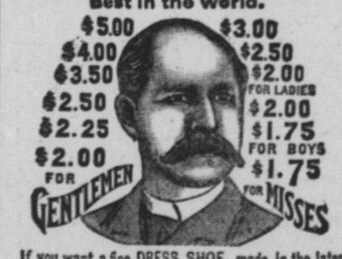
ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

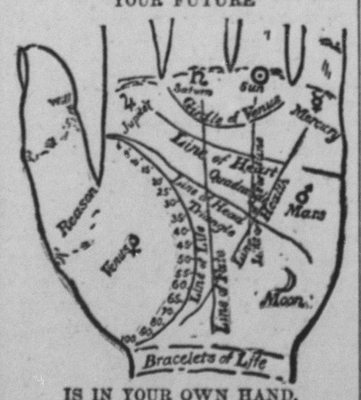


If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

The doctor has been for years professor and lecturer in several of our largest medical

colleges and earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

This eminent Physician has devoted lifetime to his specialty--

diseases of the Nose, Eye, Ear, Lung, Throat, and chroni Diseases.

Will Be At

MILLHEIM, Pa., at MUSSER HOUSE—Fridays, Aug. 11; Sept. 8; Oct. 6; Nov. 3; Dec. 1; Dec. 29; Jan. 26; Feb. 23; March 23; April 20; May 18; June 15; July 13; Aug. 10.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., at BUSH HOUSE—Saturdays, Aug. 12; Sept. 9; Oct. 7; Nov. 4; Dec. 2; Dec. 30; Jan. 27; Feb. 24; March 24; April 21; May 19; June 16; July 14; Aug 11.

He will visit this county EVERY FOUR WEEKS, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as he is the only physician and surgeon in the country who carries his own manikins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the Institute will permit only of monthly visits to your community.

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

URED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH BY DR. SALM.

Our son Stanly has been very hard of hearing for some years, all on account of a bad case of catarrh; we brought him to Dr. Salm for treatment, and now after only four months he is almost entirely well and I am certain that the Dr. will finish a cure within the set time.

BENJAMIN LIMBERT,
Madisonburg, Pa., his father
Centre Co.

CAN LIVE ONCE MORE IN COMFORT AND EASE,—CURED OF PRURITUS ANUS BY DR. SALM.

For more than twelve years I have had a most severe itching called (Pruritus Anus) the same troubled me continually no matter what position my body was in only worse in summer the sensation was almost intolerable. But now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm I can live once more with comfort and ease.

JOHN D. MILLER,
Kent, Ind. Co., Pa.

SUCCESSFULLY OPERATED AFTER 16 YEARS.

For more than sixteen years I have been cross-eyed very much so in both eyes. Dr. Salm operated on both of them at the same time. I was not conned to my room nor had my eyes bandaged and today my eyes are as straight as any ones, as you will see by above pictures.

LYDA G. GILLAM,
North Buffalo, Pa.
Armstrong Co.

SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONIES FOR 15 YEARS. TRIED 7 DRS. BUT GREW WORSE UNTIL TREATED BY DR. SALM.

For the last fifteen years I have been suffering very much; have been treated by seven different Drs.; nearly all of them gave my ailment a different name and gave me medicine accordingly The result was that I became worse and worse until at last I went to Dr. Salm, who pronounced my disease to be of the bladder, Kidneys and Stomoch and treated me accordingly, with the most splendid result; he has done me more good in one month than all others in fifteen years and I feel once more like I did sixteen years ago; no feeling of tiredness and fatigue as heretofore; I can do my work and enjoy it; that was an impossibility heretofore

MRS. NETTIE POORMAN,
Milesburg, Pa.
Centre Co.

82 YEARS OLD AND MADE TO SEE AFTER TOTAL BLINDNESS BY DR. SALM.

I have been blind in my right eye for some years with Ecuile Cataract. I had heard a good deal of Dr. Salm, so I went to him three years ago last June and he operated on me without pain and the cataract was removed with fine success and today I can see just as well as four weeks after the operation. I can safely recommend the Dr. to suffering humanity; I am now eighty-two years old.

DANIEL COGLY,
Roaring Village, Pa.
Armstrong Co.

WAS REDUCED TO A WRECK AFTER TEN YEARS FEARFUL RAVAGES OF CATARRH AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.—DR. SALM CURED ME.

For ten years I have suffered terribly with catarrh and bronchitis. The disease gradually extended to almost every other organ in my body; I became a physical and mental wreck; have tried our best Drs. in the county, but I grew worse and worse until as a last resort I gave my case to Dr. Salm and I am glad to say that under his treatment I begun to improve from the very first month That distressing cough and fearful pain in my chest has left me; I need not snap for breath any more and feel as strong as ever. The most wonderful of all is that I have not taken a single cold since the first month.

JACOB VOGEL,
Galitzin, Pa. 54 years old
Cambria Co.

A VERY SORE EYE CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER OTHER DRS. HAD ADVISED REMOVAL OF SAME.

My son Clement now nine years old has had very sore eyes for four years; so much so that the Drs. advised the removal of one of them. We could not decide to have the eye taken out so we brought him to Dr. Salm and today there is not the least sign of an inflammation and he can see as well as ever Just think of it, after only two months treatment and without any operation.

MRS MAGGIE LOVE,
Centre Hall, Pa,
Centre Co.

CATARRH AND EARTROUBLE CURED AFTER 7 YEARS STANDING, BY DR. SALM.

For six or seven years I have been suffering with a bad case of catarrh; gradually became worse and worse. The last two years my ears begun to trouble me a good deal and I became rather hard of hearing; they ached a good deal and begun to discharge a lot of very offensive matter Now after a course of treatment I must confess that I am highly pleased; for I can hear as well as ever and have no more aches nor pains nor running of the ears.

L. A. REESE,
Pindliston, Pa.
Cambria Co.

Diseases of women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid and polypoid growth cured without the use of knife or caustics, No cutting, no pain, no danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhea losses, weak and nervous debility; also for prostrations, varicocels and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Free examination of the Urine —Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 or 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

Small tumors, cancers, warts, moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New Method. Fleotroysis, epilepo, or fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760, Columbus, Ohio.

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
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Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.20 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York. 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., New York 3.52 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.,

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8 45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia, 11.50 a m; Washington at 10.15a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, Washington 3 15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9 45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M	P M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 00		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40 and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5 02 p m 5.56 p m, and 8 05 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

DR. THEEL, 538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Strictures, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and homecure swindle. Truth is a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

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THE NEWS.

Jack Dillon and Happy Jack, two members of a desperate gang of Cœur d' Alene desperadoes, were captured.——Mrs. John Williams was killed in Duluth, Minn., in a collision with a bicycle ridden by G. L. Robbins, a nineteen-year-old boy. Robbins was coming down a rather steep grade, and came to the street crossing just as Mrs. Williams was in the center of the street.——A mixed train on the Chicago, Great Western Railroad went through a bridge near Red Rock station. Three passengers were seriously injured, among them Rev. R. T. Rogne, of Austin, Minn.——The Chicago and Alton railroad shops, at Bloomington, Ill., were closed.——The steamship Gellert, which caught fire at sea, landed all her passengers safely in New York.——Robert Waring, a capitalist of Newport, Ky., was forced to assign, because he could not renew a note for $36,——Somers Shaeffer was fatally shot by robbers at Groffdale, near Reading, Pa.——An oil tank ship, with a capacity of 760,000 gallons, was launched at Roach's shipyard.——A notice has just been posted in the two Farnum cotton mills, in Lancaster, Pa., employing 1,200 hands, that after this week the mills will only run on alternate weeks, until business allows running on full time. Stored away in the warehouses of the mills are goods worth nearly $3,00 ',000, and until some of the great stock is sold, the mills will run on half-time.——R. C. Burckman, an operator on the Board of trade, died at his home in Chicago, from an overdose of morphine. It is not known whether the drug was taken intentionally or death caused by an accidental overdose. He was forty-seven years old, and unmarried.——Mrs. Ella Rudiger shot and killed Henry J. Reiser, a club man in Omaha.

The storehouse and three other buildings of the Cable Flax Mills in Schaghticoke, N. Y., were burned. The main mill building was saved. In the storehouse were 300 tons of flax and hemp, which will be almost a total loss. The loss is estimated at $75,660.——The house of John Garmon, in Pittsburg was destroyed by fire, and two of his children burned to death.——Michael Zarro, an Italian in Newark, N. J., shot himself while lying beside the body of his dead wife.——Hugh Medill, a saloon-keeper of New Brighton, S. I., was arrested on a charge of manslaughter, in having caused the death of Mrs. Mary O'Connor.——Philip Henry Brown, banker, is dead, aged sixty-two. He was the wealthiest man in Portland, Me.——Burglars broke into the store of Doc Ramsey at Pottersville, N. J., and stole goods which they secreted some distance away from the store. Two of the thieves returned for the stolen property, but were fired upon by a party of citizens, and one fell dead riddled with bullets. The other robber was wounded and captured.——A bronze statue of a Confederate soldier standing on a handsome granite shaft, was unveiled at Clarksville, Tenn., with interesting ceremonies, the Hon. S. Wilson, of Gallatin, delivering the oration. Rev. Joseph C. Price, President of Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C., died in Boston.

The engineer, fireman and brakeman of a Toledo, Ann Arbor and Micigan freight, that ran into a sink hole near Hamburg, were killed.——The Sunday-closing law was declared unconstitutional by Judge Von Rosenburg in Austin, Tex.——Capt. H. H. Siverd was shot and killed in Winfield, Kan., by Morgan Wright.——After a stubbornly contested trial, the case of banker Oscar Bills, charged in Adrian, Mich., with embezzlement, reached the jury, and terminated in a verdict of not guilty.——Mrs. Charles Schmidt was indicted in Logansport, Ind., for the murder of Oscar Walton.——While suffering from delirium tremens, Michael Sullivan jumped from a window. His head was caught in a pulley line and he choked to death.——John Roenville was arrested in Philadelphia for the murder of his mistress. He admitted the crime.——The trial of Mrs. Hanna Mary Parkhurst, of Greenfield, who was charged with murdering her three-year-old son in Saratoga, N. Y., ended in a verdict of not guilty.——Frederick A. Lovecraft, of New York, committed suicide, having become melancholy on account of losses in speculation.——The Highland House in Cottage City, Mass., was destroyed by fire.——The boiler-house of the Clear Spring Colliery, West Pittston, Pa., was burned. The breaker and engine room narrowly escaped destruction. Four hundred employes will be idle pending the repairs. Loss, $4,0 '. Insured.

Mrs. T. P. Martin, of Loas, wife of Dr. Martin, and a native of Philadelphia, died in Santa Fe from nervous prostration, brought on at the time the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe train was held up at Cirmarron, Kansas, three months ago. She was a passenger on the train, and never recovered from the fright.——Assistant Engineer Orville T. J. Golightly was instantly killed in an elevator accident in St. Louis.——Four Italians were badly hurt in a row in New Haven, Ct.——While two boys, aged sixteen and fourteen years, respectively, sons of Mrs. Kate Henry, a widow, living in Salamanca, N. Y., were out hunting, the gun of the younger was accidentally discharged, the contents entering the elder's abdomen, inflicting a fatal wound.——George Meyer and Henry J. Meyer, carriage manufacturers of New York, assigned.——Chief John P. Brooks, of the United States Secret Service in New York, died from apoplexy at his home, in Newark, N. J.——Martin Foy, who killed his mistress in Saratoga, N. Y., was electrocuted in Dannemora.——The retrial of the suit of Alexander Stewart, who claims to be a cousin of the deceased millionaire, against Judge Hilton, was begun in New York.

RIOTERS INDICTED.

Nineteen Roanoke Citizens Accused of Felony and Misdemeanor.

The Roanoke Grand Jury summoned to investigate the riot acts of lawlessness on September 20 and 21 have just made their report. Nineteen indictments are made for felony and misdemeanor.

The report commends the action of the Mayor for trying to uphold the laws, but questions the advisability of the officials in directing the militia to withdraw after the crowd had been dispersed by the firing, and censures the police or the officials for ordering the negro, Thomas Smith, to be removed from the jail, and after removal in not taking him to a place of safety.

TO CLOSE THE FAIR.

Programme For The Last Day's Exercises.

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

All the Commissioners and Lady Managers to Be Present, the Awards to Be Announced and Then a Blaze of Fireworks.

A programme of exercises for the last official day of the World's Exposition was reported to the national commission by the committee on ceremonies.

It recommended that the exercises should be held in Festival Hall, beginning at 1 P. M., October 30, and timed to conclude at sunset, when the national flags would be lowered throughout the grounds. A national salute will be fired at sunrise, noon and sunset. Part of the exercises will consist of the presentation of the list of awards to the foreign and domestic exhibitors. The national commissioners, lady managers, directors, foreign and state commissioners and executive officers of the exposition will be invited to participate.

On the platform will be President Palmer, as master of ceremonies, and on his right the director-general, the vice-president of the national commission and the president and vice-presidents of the lady manager's board. On his left will be seated the president and vice-presidents of the board of directors and the officials who are to take part in the exercises. There will be music by bands and a chorus, prayers, addresses by President Palmer, the director-general, Mrs. Potter Palmer, the presentation of awards that have been approved by the commission to the foreign and domestic exhibitors, followed by an address on behalf of the foreign nations and the American exhibitors.

President Palmer will make a few remarks closing the exposition, and, after the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience, will come the benediction and the end. The Liberty Bell will ring for the last time in the White City at sunset. At 10.30 o'clock in the morning will be given a realistic presentation of the landing of Columbus on the lake shore with the caravels, sailors in Spanish uniform and real Indians to welcome them. Between noon and one o'clock will be given a display of fireworks from various points, and a monster band concert on the Administration plaza later in the afternoon. The grounds and buildings will be specially illuminated at night and the fair will close with an elaborate display of fireworks.

CABLE SPARKS.

A statue to Emperor William I was unveiled at Bremen by his grandson, the present Emperor.

There are rumors in South Africa that the column sent out against the Matabele has met with defeat.

The Moors are throwing up entrenchments around Melilla, and preparing for a struggle with the Spaniards.

It is said that the Ameer of Afghanistan has sold 1 ',000 prisoners of war into slavery to defray the cost of a recent war.

A socialist meeting and parade in Amsterdam ended in a riot, in which several policemen and workingmen were injured,

The great Chinese cotton mill in Shanghai has been destroyed by fire. The loss amounts to $500,0 . There was no insurance.

Lord Salisbury and Home Secretary Asquith addressed public meetings near Liverpool and Glasgow upon political questions.

Eugene Richter, leader of the radical people's party, will run in Berlin for the Prussian Landtag, to be elected in about two weeks.

A ministerial crisis is expected in Austria over the franchise bill introduced by Count Taaffe. It is reported that the Count has resigned.

It is reported from Calcutta that the import of silver has been stopped in the State markets of Candahar, Ghuzni, Babul and Jellalabad.

The London Lancet announces that Dr. Keeley has abandoned his suit for libel against that paper for comments upon the bichloride of gold cure.

The strike of coal miners in the Charleroi district ordered by the Knights of Labor proves to be a fiasco. About 8,000 men quit work on Monday, but to-day 7,000 of them went back to the pits and at once went to work.

Countess Blucher, who was shot by a gardener, is recovering from the effects of the wound in her neck. A representative of Emperor William will be present at the funeral of Count Blucher, who was killed by the gardner at the same time his wife was wounded.

SEVEN WERE MANGLED.

An Electric Car Runs Down a Horse Car in Chicago.

Seven persons were injured, one probably fatally, in a collision between a street car and an electric car at Sixty-third and Halstead streets, Chicago.

The motor car was making rapid time along West Sixty-third street. When it approached Halstead street the motorman saw a horse car near the crossing on its north bound journey. He endeavored to slow down, but was unable to do so in time to prevent a collision. The horse car was overturned and knocked partly to one side. The car being of open pattern, most of the passengers escaped before the collision came.

The conductor and driver of the horse car blame the motor employes for the accident. They say the car was making too fast time.

Emperior William has accepted the resignation of Gen. von Kaltenborn-Stachau, minister of war, who will be given command of an army corps. His successor is Gen. Brousort Schillendorf.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

67th Day.—In the Senate there were but two speeches, or rather, sections of speeches, made, and they were those of the two Nevada senators, Messrs Stewart and Jones. The latter assured the Senate, before taking his seat, that there was no intention on the part of the opponents of the Repeal bill to prolong the discussion further than was necessary to enable them to state their own views clearly to the Senate and to the people.

68th Day.—Mr. Jones, of Nevada, delivered in the Senate the seventh and final portion of the speech against the Silver Purchase Repeal bill, which he commenced early last week. His colleague, Mr. Stewart resumed the bill commenced by him several weeks ago but did not conclude it. Mr. Pugh, of Alabama, made a brief speech against the Repeal bill. The House joint resolution tendering the acknowledgments of the government and the people of the United States to each of the foreign governments that co-operated in the Chicago Exposition, was amended and passed.

69th Day.—The entire day in the Senate was taken up with the argument upon the Silver Purchase Repeal bill, although some minor legislative matters were disposed of by unanimous consent. Mr. Teller (Rep.), of Colorado, and Mr. Stewart (Rep.), of Nevada, continued the speeches which they have been delivering at intervals for several weeks, and Mr. Squire (Rep.), of Washington, expressed his views in explanation and advocacy of an amendment heretofore offered by him.

70th Day.—The greater part of the day in the Senate was taken up in disposing of remnants of speeches by Senators Stewart and Jones, of Nevada, and Teller, of Colorado. About four o'clock, when their was no one seeking the floor, Mr. Voorhees called for a vote on the pending amendment which was that offered by Mr. Peffer, for the free coinage of silver and the re-enactment of the Free Coinage act of 1837. After some desultory attempts to postpone action, the vote was taken, and the Peffer resolution was rejected. This left the House bill, known as the Wilson bill, with only one amendment to it pending, that amendment being the substitute reported from the Finance Committee, and known as the Voorhees bill. Unanimous consent was given to have the vote taken on the substitute, with the understanding that the effect of that vote would be simply to let the substitute take the place of the House bill, and be open to all amendments that might be offered to it; in other words, it simplified the parliamentary status. The vote on the substitute was—yeas 58, nays 9. The first amendment offered to it was one by Mr. Perkins, of California, for the coinage of American silver, with a seignorage of twenty per cent. for the Treasury. No final action was taken upon it, but several short speeches were made.

HOUSE.

67th Day.—After passing a bill to license engineers and assistant engineers on vessels in the Merchant Marine, the House took up the Bankruptcy bill. Mr. Denson made a vigorous speech against. Mr. Dalzell, favored such a bill, if objectionable features could be eliminated, as did also Mr. Ray and Mr. Bryan.

68th Day.—In the morning hour the House passed a resolution introduced by Mr. Caminetti relative to the consolidation of land offices in California. The Bankruptcy bill was taken up, and Mr. Lane, of Illinois, spoke against the proposed measure. He was followed by Mr. Coombs, of New York, who spoke in favor of it. Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, addressed the House in opposition to the bill, and spoke until the House adjourned.

69th Day.—The Bankruptcy bill was again the principal feature of the proceedings in the House. Mr. Boatner (Dem.), of Louisiana, made an energetic defense of the measure, and became embroiled with several of its antagonists. Other speeches were made by Mr. Warner (Dem.), of New York; Mr. Broslus (Rep.), of Pennsylvania, in favor of the bill, and by Mr. Kyle (Dem.), of Mississippi, in opposition. In course of the morning business a joint resolution was adopted requiring all engrossed and enrolled bills to be dealt with in printed form to prevent errors.

70th Day.—Mr. Weadock raised a storm in the House by introducing a memorial from Henry M. Youmans, a member of the Fifty-second Congress from the Eight Michigan District, and a candidate for re-election, praying that the House investigate the circumstances attending the election of the present representative from that district. The memorial alleged that the election was brought about by the machinery of the American Protective Association—a politico-religious organization existing in Michigan and other Western States—and went on to arraign the society in very severe terms. This was resented by Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois; Mr. Dingley, of Maine, Mr. Morse, of Massachusetts; Mr. Paynter, of Kentucky, and other members. Finally, Mr. Weadock threw oil on the troubled water by announcing that he would withdraw the memorial until the occupant of the seat was present to speak for himself. Mr. Springer, of Illinois, from the Committee on Banking and Currency, reported a resolution calling on the Treasury Department for certain information concerning state banks. This elicted great opposition and called forth a spirited debate in which Messrs. Hall, of Missouri; Johnson, of Indiana; Springer, of Illinois; Dingley, of Maine; McMillin, of Tennessee; Blair, of New Hampshire, and Sperry, of Connecticut, took part. The question of agreeing to the resolution showed the absence of a quorum and the House adjourned.

THE FAIR'S FINANCES.

The Total Paid Admissions Expected to Reach 21,000,000.

With only one full week left of the official Exposition season a close estimate can be given of the profits made by the hundreds of concessionaires in Jackson Park and the Midway. Chief Clerk Blackman, of the administrations and collections departments, figures that the profits of the concessionaires will aggregate $4,000,000, after deducting the percentage to the Exposition. This represents about 20 per cent of the gross receipts. Most of the concessionaires have made money after paying from 25 to 50 per cent. into the Exposition treasury. The Ferris Wheel Company will pay a profit of about $260,000, after deducting $30 ,000 for cost and 50 per cent. of the receipts paid to the Fair.

But the men who will leave the World's Fair with fortunes in their pockets are Colonel Cody and his colleagues, who were told by President Higinbotham when they opened negotiations to put the Wild West Show on the ground that it was not refined enough. They leased a big tract of land just outside the Fair gates, and reaped a golden harvest.

The total paid admissions up to the closing hour Monday was 19,712,926, and Superintendent Tucker said the figures would go to 20,500,000 by next Saturday, leaving Sunday and Monday, which should bring the grand total up to 21,000,000 if the weather is favorable.

The steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Over 40,000,000 trees have been planted in Switzerland in seven years in the effort to "reforest" the country.

In Chinese the letter "i" has 145 ways of being pronounced, and each pronunciation has a different meaning.

No living reptile possesses true power of flight, and only one, the "flying dragon," has any power of sustaining itself in the air.

Hair dye is considered so detrimental to long life that a Paris insurance company refuses to insure the lives of persons who use it.

The smallest holes pierced by modern machinery are 1-1000 of an inch in diameter. They are bored through sapphires, rubies and diamonds.

Investigations of raindrops lead to the conclusion that some of the large drops must be more or less hollow, as they fail when striking to wet the whole surface inclosed within the drop.

The smallest republic in the world is Franceville, one of the islands of the New Hebrides. The inhabitants consist of 40 Europeans, and 500 black workmen employed by a French company.

It has hitherto been the law in Japan that if a woman was not married by a certain age the authorities picked out a man and compelled him to marry her. The Mikado has just abolished this usage.

In order to save distance the termites often construct bridges from one gallery to another. Smeathman found one such, built with a gothic arch half an inch bread, a quarter of an inch thick and ten inches long.

The longest reach of railway without a curve is that of the New Argentine Pacific Railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foo of the Andes; for 211 miles it is without a curve and has no cutting or embankment deeper than two or three feet.

One of the ugliest savage races on earth are the "Canoe Indians," who spend all their daylight time on the water. At the bottom of each boat, near the center, some earth is piled, and on it a small fire of sticks is kept burning for the partial comfort of the occupants.

The collecting of postage stamps has brought into existence professional stamp repairers, who, for a small fee, dexterously repairs mutilated stamps. His specialty is restoring the margin to envelope stamps that have been cut to shape, and have thus lost much of their philatelic value.

The Queen of the Belgians is reputed to be one of the best living performers on the harp. When recently her chief lady-in-waiting became a nun, the Queen, as sponsor, presented the postulant at the altar, and then played a solo on the harp, to the great delight of the sisters who thronged the convent.

WORLD'S FAIR POULTRY.

Five Thousand Fowls on Exhibition—Plymouth Rock Lead.

The display of poultry at the World's Fair numbers about 5, 00 fowls. The leading class is Plymouth Rocks. Though this breed outnumbers the recent exhibits at the state fairs, they do not equal their excellence. The light Brahmas are greatly above the usual standard specimens exhibited, with probably some of the largest cockerels ever before shown so early in the season. Canada is out in strong force, having more than half the number of fowls in the display. Among them are a number of Polish, with the largest and most perfect crests ever before seen. Another remarkable class from Canada is the Hamburgs. Many of the golden and silver penbilled have the most perfect penciled breasts, with proper barring clear to the throats. Wyandottes are a strong class. Nearly all known breeds are represented. The bantams are out in force, with many remarkably neat and clean-cut specimens among the games. There is a large display of aquatic fowls, also of turkeys. There are twenty-two poultry judges and two pigeon judges, who commenced their "scoring" at 1 o'clock Wednesday. The judges complain very much of the red-tape restrictions, which prevent their making very rapid progress in placing the awards. Score-card explains the relative merits of each specimen, and at regular poultry shows they decide without further parley the proper placing of the premiums. Here the judge is compelled, in addition to the score-card, to make out a written report, stating why one bird is better that another. Practical methods are ignored and new departures made that confuse instead of enlighten. Instead of completing the judging in at most two days, as should be the case, it will take three times as long.

THEY FELL 200 FEET.

An Elevator at the Fair Drops with Thirteen Passengers.

Thirteen visitors to the Fair fell in an elevator 200 feet from the landing under the great roof of the Manufactures Building. Their lives were saved by the brakes on the car, which caught and held it thirty feet from the floor.

Elevatorman Ben Sharp had just started from the landingway, twenty-eight feet from the roof, with a car crowded with passengers. For some reason he suddenly lost control of the car and it shot downward at a tremendous speed. The car is supposed to have an automatic check which prevents it from exceeding a certain rate of speed. The heavy load caused it to drop 2 0 feet before these checks worked. There was still a distance of thirty feet to the ground, and with all the efforts of the elevatorman the car could not be moved.

The people in the car were at first stupefied by the sudden descent and it was not until the car stopped that they realized their danger. Over half the passengers were women and it was all the men in the car could do to quiet them.

A number of Columbian guards saw the car drop and sent in a call to the fire department. Marshal O'Malley accompanied by the hook and ladder truck came to the building. A thirty-foot ladder was placed against the cage and Marshal O'Malley and Lieutenant Ryan assisted the passengers to descend.

The striking miners at St. Helens, Lancashire, attacked and destroyed the colliery offices and beat back the policemen who attempted to disperse the mob. There was a hard fight.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

One man was killed and three fatally injured by the giving way of a span of a bridge across the Des Moines river, at Elden, Ia.

Five unknown tramps were killed in a collision between freight trains on the New York Division of the Reading Railroad, near Trenton Junction.

The recent storm which swept along the Pacific Coast, west of Guadalajara, Mexico, caused much loss to stockmen and farmers, and entire villages were swept away. The number of lives lost is now placed at 150.

Five men were killed and five badly injured in Emington, Ill. By a premature explosion of dynamite which was to be used for blasting a well. Buildings near the scene of the explosion were badly damaged.

Two deaths and 40 new cases of yellow fever are reported at Brunswick, Ga. Two new cases were reported on St. Simon's Island, and three at Jessup. Surgeon General Wyman regards the rate of mortality at Brunswick the lightest ever known.

During a dense fog the Pennsylvania Limited dashed into a freight train at Wellsville, O. Four trainmen were killed and others seriously injured. It is presumed that the signals were all right, but the fog was so dense that the crew of the Limited could not see them.

The west-bound Chicago limited, on the Wabash road, left the track at Namoke, Ill, 12 miles for St. Louis. Thirty persons were injured, six seriously. The gas tank of the buffet car exploded and it and the chair car were burned. Other cars went over a six-foot enbankment.

In Chicago an unmanageable cable train collided with the train ahead, and was in turn run into by another unmanageable train. Nine cars were derailed and damaged, but no one was seriously hurt. A loose strand of the cable caused the accident.

A Pennsylvania Railroad workmen's car in which 70 employees were returning to Altoona was run into and wrecked by a freight engine near that city. Seventeen men were severely injured by having their arms or legs broken or being badly cut or bruised. Nearly every man on the car was painfully burned by the overturning of a red hot stove.

LAUNCH OF A BATTLESHIP.

The Oregon, The Third of the Coast-Line Fighters.

The big battleship Oregon was successfully launched at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, Cal., shortly before noon in the presence of over twenty thousand people. The morning broke cold and cheerless and a heavy fog overhung the bay and land, but the uninviting condition of the atmosphere did not deter those who had made up their minds to be present at the launching from starting out at an early hour for the scene. On the bay yachts, tugs, steamers and all available small boats were crowded to their utmost capacity. The fog lifted by eleven o'clock and the sun shown forth to lend its glory to the scene. A private stand had been erected right under the bow of the battleship and hereon stood the invited guests.

Irving M. Scott, president of the Union Iron Works; General Rugar, commanding the Department of the Pacific, and staff; Captain Howison, commandant of the Mare Island Navy Yard; Governor Markham, Mayor Ellert, General Compson, of Portland, representing Governor Pennoyer, of Oregon, and other distinguished personages were present, and, in addition, there were two young ladies who took a most important part in the ceremony. They were Miss Daisy Ainsworth, representing the state of oregon, and Miss Eugenia Shelby, representing the city of Portland. Miss Ruth Dolph, daughter of Senator Dolph, of Oregon, had been designated by Secretary Herbert to represent the navy, but the young lady was unable to be present.

On arrival of the final moment—two minutes before noon—the cord connecting the dogshores, instead of being severed by the historic hatchet, was cut by a guillotine, set free by the pressing of an electric button by Miss Shelby. The guillotine in its fall severed the cord, which held two twenty-five pound weights in position. These weights struck the dogshores, and knocking them out, set the vessel in motion. At the same moment Miss Ainsworth pressed another button, allowing a bottle of California champagne to crash against the bow in a thousand pieces, and spill its contents over it. Thus was the big ship christened on her departure from the ways, down which she glided easily into the bay, a mighty cheer arising from the admiring throng, and bands playing national airs, and with every whistle round and about sending forth a screech of enthusiasm. The Oregon, when completed, will cost, exclusive of armament, four million dollars.

A LION BROKE LOOSE.

He Killed a Trotting Horse in the Stable Where He Was Confined.

The vicinity of East Eighteenth street, Irving Place and Third avenue, New York, was in a state almost bordering on a panic.

In a stable at 113 East Eighteenth street, for the past month, five lions in two cages have been confined. Wallace, the largest of the lions, who is untamable, succeeded in getting loose, and the stable was closed and he was allowed to roam about the building free. For a time he was apparently quiet and then he began to annoy the neighborhood by his howling.

In this room was also kept a trotting horse which was to have been sent to Europe. The horse and the lions are owned by Frank Bostock and the latter were to be taken to Central Park. Mr. Bostock and one of his assistants succeeded in getting into the second story of the building. They found that the horse had been killed.

Up to midnight he had not been captured. He was still at large in the stable feasting on the horse he had killed. A crowd of people were gathered in the street at the time listening to the roars of the animal.

A Spaniard has succeeded in extracting from grasshoppers a certain fatty substance, which he claims is capable of being transformed into the finest soap extant.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Part of the State

Reports from towns along the Pennsylvania road from Overbrook to Malvern are to to the effect that the citizens have work and there are fears of much distress this Winter.

At Harrisburg Judge Simonton decided that Ex-Senator Craig's nomination papers were null and Secretary Harrity ruled that the name of Judge Storm will be placed on the regular Democratic ticket in the Monroe-Carbon district.

The State Board of Pardons recommended the pardoning of two prisoners, refused six applications, (one being that of Hugh Dempsey, the Homestead prisoner).

Twenty-six Hungarians were arrested at Mill Creek, charged with participating in a fight that may cause the death of Stephen Trivitz and Angelo Patriviciwiz.

It was reported in Scranton that Andrew Carnegie has purchased the immense steel mills of the Lackawanna Iron & Steel Company in that city, but the secretary of that company says there is no truth in the report.

Brown and Company's Wayne Iron Works resumed operations on strictly non-union principles. Only a few of the former employees have applied for work.

Louis Mancavish was killed by a fall of coal in No. 2 shaft of the Kingston Coal Company.

Guiseppe Bartholdi was arrested at Hazleton, charged with running a bogus employment agency.

Evan Evans, Kingston, was run over and killed by a mine car in the Woodward mine of the D L. & W. Coal Company.

The annual session of the Northern Union Sunday Institute of Chester County was held in the Spring City M. E. Church.

The Leesburg post office and store of Levi Strohm, in that village, were robbed. The thieves secured a number of stamps and a considerable quantity of merchandise.

The body of John Novack was found hanging to a sapling near Hazleton. It is believed he was killed by members of the Mafia Society.

Three men were killed by a railroad smash up at Wilkes-Barre, while stealing a ride on a freight train.

The railroad coal operators at Pittsburg have decided not to make any changes in the district price of 79 cents for mining.

A brutal fight took place in an out of the way hall in Luzerne borough between James McManus and E.I. Tomkins, both of Broderick Patch, in Kingston Township. Both the contestants were brawny miners, and the fight was a fierce one and without gloves. At the end of the fifth round the backers of McManus claimed a foul which the referee would not allow, and gave the fight to Tomkins. The trouble between the two men has been brewing for some time and was all on account of a girl. Both contatants were badly used up.

The clothing house of W. H. Spafford at Erie, was closed by the Sheriff. The execution judgments amount to about $10,000, and the assets are worth four times the liabilities.

Edward McDonald and William Burke were engaged at Mayfield at dusk in taking down an old trestle at the Glenwood breaker in Mayfield. While letting down a piece of heavy timber, the rope that they had hold of broke and they tumbled from the trestle and fell to the ground, a distance of 120 feet. Their injuries are internal and both will die. McDonald is a resident of Scranton, and Burke is a married man with a large family.

An explosion of gas occurred in the Pennsylvania drifts at the Port Blanchard mine by which Sandy Campbell and Duncan McGregor were burned fatally.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pittsburg & Birmingham Traction Company, Clarence Clark was elected a director in place of E. E. Denniston, deceased. The report shows that the company earned about 2 per cent.

When the Board of Pardons meet this week it will dispose of the case of Hugh Dempsey, the Homestead poisoner. The members of the board have carefully gone over the papers and it is said have practically decided what to do.

Mrs. Rachel Logan, of Coraopolis, who was tortured by masked men into revealing the hiding place of $50 , identified the four men in jail at Pittsburg as the robbers.

The session of the Pennsylvania Synod at Easton, was taken up with educational and missionary reports.

Argument was heard by Judge Simonton, at Harrisburg, in the matter of the exceptions to the certificates of nomination and nomination papers of Candidates White, Ewing, Ingraham and Metrezal. Decision was reserved.

When Charles Brobst, one of the drivers for the White Haven Ice Company, of Wilkesbarre, started on his rounds he took with him his little four-year old son, Clyde, who sat on the seat beside him. About noon, as Brobst was driving in the upper part of the city, violently struck a stone and the boy was thrown over the dashboard and fell under the wheels, which passed over his chest crushing his life out instantly. The father is stupified with grief, and it is feared he will lose his mind.

While Editor Ferrel, of Nanticoke, was driving home from Wilkes-Barre late at night he was followed by some one who shot at him twice with a revolver. The bullets flew wide of the mark and Mr. Ferrel was not injured. He swore out a warrant for the arrest of Constine Pushinsa, charging him with the shooting, and in default of $300 bail the accused was committed to jail to await trial. A few days ago Ferrel published an article referring to Pushinsa, who swore he would have revenge.

Diphtheria has in some extent for several months past been epidemic at Shippensburg, and a number of deaths have resulted from the malady.

Lucy Stone, known the world over as the champion of woman's suffrage and a leader in the temperance movement, died at her home in Dorchester, Mass., after a long illness. She was seventy-five years old. Early in life she espoused the woman's rights cause, and while a student at Oberlin College made her first speech from a public platform—that was in 1847. Since then she has always held a prominent place on the platform. She married Henry B. Blackwell, of Cincinnati, in 1855.

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM BY SCOTT.

The following lament for Glengarry was written by Sir Walter Scott, and has never been published until its appearance in the current Blackwood's, having remained in the possession of the family ever since it was composed. Under date of Mavis Bank, Rothesay, April 17, 1893, Miss Macdonell writes:

"My father died in January, 1828, and my mother came to Merchiston Castle, Edinburgh, where she lived from May, 1828, to May, 1830. It was there I first saw the 'Death Song,' and was told by mother that Sir Walter Scott had written it and sent it to her. I believe she got it soon after we all came south in May, 1828, and it has always been in whatever houses we lived ever since."

GLENGARRY'S DEATH SONG.

Land of the Gael, thy glory has flown!
For the star from the North from its orbit is thrown;
Dark, dark is thy sorrow, and hopeless thy pain,
For no star ever shall beam with its lustre again.
Glengarry—Glengarry is gone evermore,
Glengarry—Glengarry we'll ever deplore.

O tell of the warrior who never did yield,
O tell of the chief who was falchion and shield,
O think of the patriot, most ardent and kind;
Then sigh for Glengarry in whom all were joined.

The chieftains may gather—the combatants call,
One champion is absent—that champion was all;
The bright eye of genius and valor may flame,
But who now shall light it to honor and fame?

See the light bark how tossed! she's wrecked on the wave!
See dauntless Glengarry on the verge of the grave!
See his cap—see that gash, and that eye now so dim!
And thy heart must be steel'd, if it bleed not for him.

Arise thou young branch of so noble a stem,
Obscurity marks not the worth of a gem;
O hear the last wish of thy father for thee:
"Be all to thy country, Glengarry should be."

Why sounds the loud pibroch, why tolls the death bell,
Why crowd our bold clansmen to Garry's green vale?
'Tis to mourn for their chief—for Glengarry the brave,
'Tis to tell that a hero is laid in his grave.

O! heard ye that anthem, slow, pealing on high!
The shades of the valiant are come from the sky,
And the Genii of Gaeldoch are first in the throng,
O list to the theme of their aerial song.

It's "welcome Glengarry, the clansmen's fast friend."
It's "welcome to joys that shall never have an end,
The halls of great Odin are open to thee,
O welcome Glengarry, the gallant and free."

A CENTURY RIDE.

BY GRACE E. DENISON.

You never saw such a dear little yellow-haired, dainty-featured maid as Maude Mannering, the successful girl-graduate and medical student.

When she came forward at commencement, in a delightful little Greenaway gown of white muslin, peppered over with tiny dots, with the very smile of childhood in her wide blue eyes, and her curly hair clustering round her brows—the learned doctors, imported to adorn the commencement exercises, blinked their eyes and looked twice, and hesitated, even then, to accept her as an established fact. When she knelt to receive her degree, they each and all listened to hear the childish prayer, "Now I lay me ——" issue from her little rosebud mouth. A degree for that child? Impossible! She had come to say her prayers, and be kissed and put to bed. That she could be the medical student, that she could enter a dissecting room, carve up a subject, watch a mortal sickness, stand by a dying bed—preposterous! it might not be. And yet, it all, and much more, had been. Maude Mannering was an enthusiast on matters surgical, and had cleverly sewn up the jagged throat of a would-be suicide—softly rating him, as she did so, for not having made a neat cut—on the very day when she knelt demurely before the Chancellor's footstool to receive her degree.

The learned doctors stared, with their unbelieving eyes, and the Chancellor smiled as they turned to one another, agape, and shook their heads, while Maude tripped smilingly back to her seat, and the students shrieked and sang to her glory.

* * * * * *

"Shall I go?" were the words which would have issued from her pretty lips, one day, a week later (had she been in the habit of talking to herself), as she finished reading a long and chatty letter inviting her to "come away North, and spend the holidays," and concluding with these words: "We are fifty miles from everywhere, and our roads are splendid, so you had better bring your bicycle, or velocipede, or whatever it is you ride to the horror and confusion of Auntie." Maude turned the letter thoughtfully over, skimming from page to page. There was a postscript, of course, simply four words, "Carr is with us." But, whatever the girl read, she saw only those four words, and it was on their account that she asked herself, "Shall I go?" Carr was her correspondent's brother, her escort at the wedding of that lady, and subsequently, her own rejected sweatheart of last year. Last year was a long time ago, to be sure, and Carr had not moped over things; Maude was not vain, she concluded to go.

The station, away up North, was reached by Maude on a sweet June evening, about sunset. Never did a daintier little figure descend from a palace car, and stand forlornly beside a couple of trunks and a bicycle, watching the lessening train as it melted into the distance in the red sunset. Half a dozen houses dotted the prairie; a store, a driving shed, a small inn and the combined post-office and station clustered close together in the vast emptiness. Within half a mile stood the last grove of trees, marking the western limit of the timber country. It required some womanhood to accept things, for the first view of the apparently boundless plain was trying to a mortal bred in forested Ontario. Maude turned with a gasp, and found herself confronted by Carr, who raised his straw hat silently. She held out her hand impulsively, too glad to see a familiar face to resent a lack of welcome in it.

"My trunks and my wheel. I am the only passenger who got off here," she faltered.

Carr took her shawl-strap, the boys stowed away the boxes in the station house, Maude walked behind pushing her wheel, to where a pair of horses and a light farm wagon stood waiting. As she climbed nimbly into her place, and turned to help Carr with the wheel, which refused to lie comfortably in the little well, their eyes met.

Unflinching and reproachful was the look from the cold and distant cavalier, and Maude realized suddenly that she had not done wisely to come; Carr had not forgotten; Carr had not forgiven her!

A grove of half stunted trees partially hid a low, snug-looking farm house, which stood in the centre of one of those immense and fruitful wheat farms which are the backbone and sinew of Northern prosperity. The warm, sweet welcome of the mistress of the farm was a blessed relief, after the unsociable evening's ride, and the two young women passed chattering under the vine-hung portals of the house, while Carr, with a curious glance at the recumbent bicycle, of mingled contempt and interest, lifted it from the wagon and carried it under the shelter of the wide veranda.

"And have you and Carr made friends?" said Carr's sister, as she affectionately surveyed the fair little traveler.

"We have ridden fifty miles in armed neutrality," said Maude, incisively. "Oh Lizzie, it was perfectly awful! Carr hates the sight of me; how could you send him after me?"

Lizzie Dunlop laughed, and then sighed. "He's just as much in love with you as ever, you innocent!" she whispered, and while Maude raised a protesting hand she added coaxingly: "Say, Maudie dear, won't you ever come to care for him?"

"Lizzie," cried the girl, in dismay, "if I'd thought you were going to talk to me like this, I'd never have come!"

Lizzie Dunlop patted the small lady's shoulder soothingly. "There, there, little iceberg," she said, "let it all be buried! It's forgotten. You shall never be worried about it again. You are here to enjoy every moment of your holiday, and to tell me the news of civilization, and to take rides across the prairie. What a blessing we have a decent road for the velocipede—I beg pardon—bicycle! You must have lots of grit to mount that scary machine; and—oh! Maude! How *can* you want to be a surgeon? I should die if I saw a man cut up and mangled; but you are a marvel!"

* * * * *

The Northwest farm life was somewhat lonely, after the crowded University class-rooms, the city bustle, and the odds and ends of amusement which had been tucked into the few vacant corners of Maude Mannering's busy life during the last three years. Carr had been one of those odds and ends. Their acquaintance had begun at a water-party, flourished, like Jonah's gourd, at a carpet dance, and borne the fruit of an impassioned declaration after the wedding of Carr's sister, at which Maude and her suitor had been maid of honor and groomsman.

It had died a sudden death when Maude's pretty lips formed the disastrous monosyllable "No!" as the two tied up boxes of wedding-cake for the bridal guests. Carr had received his refusal silently, and immediately left the town. His precipitate wooing had made little impression upon his sister's student friend, for when that sister had asked Maude to come and visit "the happiest couple in America," that postscript of four works, added in an afterthought of honesty, had seemed of trivial importance. But now, Carr was behaving atrociously. When Lizzie and her husband were present, he was geniality personified, his brown eyes twinkled, and his laugh rang clear; when Lizzie, with transparent diplomacy, pleaded delicate health, and retired early, or with pretty wifely demands drew her husband aside, and left the young people *en tete-a-tete*, Carr knitted his brows in an ugly frown, and sat, stood, or strolled in gloomy silence. Maude began to feel a sense of guilt and responsibility looming over her. She longed to do something to quit herself of the reproaches of her discarded lover.

When Bertram rode far afield, and when the reapers came, and the harvest was gathered in its fair abundance, Maude went beside the farmer for miles along the beaten wagon track on the dainty little bicycle which Carr disapproved of. She could not say how this disapproval became known to her, but she felt it and resented it in silence.

Meantime, holidays were waning, the August moon, called by the Indians, Moon of Harvest, was at the full, the land was reaped and cleared, the endless stretches of prairie spread on every side to the horizon, and the meagre foliage of the North began to turn copper and brown as autumn came on apace. One balmy afternoon, Bertram drove away to a neighboring homestead, a trifle of two-score miles distant, to see about buying some stock. Lizzie was deep in cambric and lace and tiny paper patterns. Auntie, who had come from the South for the winter, sat knitting on the veranda, Maude was oiling her wheel, and Carr and the small emigrant boy were fixing up odds and ends about the barns. Suddenly a loud call from the emigrant boy sent Maude flying to the great barn, only stopping to whisper to Auntie, "Don't frighten, Lizzie. I'll see what's the matter!"

The matter was serious enough. Carr lay on the barn floor, beside a broken ladder, and it did not require the eye of a surgeon to discover that the limb which was doubled under him was fractured.

"Oh dear, oh dear," said the young lady, "you've gone and broken a bone! It's a good thing that I know how to set it. I wonder could we carry you in? I don't believe we ever could. Now, Sandy, run to the veranda, and tell the old lady to come to the kitchen door, don't say anything but that, mind, and don't goggle in that idiotic manner. Poor Carr, I am so sorry! Don't try to move till Sandy comes back. Hallo, Auntie! here's Carr with a sprained ankle; (that's for Lizzie's benefit!) tell Lizzie to give Sandy the mattress from his bed, and one of the factory sheets, and a pillow. I don't want her; Sandy and I can fix him all comfey, and she can come out afterward. We'll just make him a bed here until Bertram comes home."

Then Maude turn to Carr, with a very professional air, as she turned back the ruffles from her wrists. "I am going to set your leg," she said, "and I'm thinking what I can get for splints. I hope Lizzie will send a good, new sheet for bandages. Now, Sandy, boy, put your mattress here, and you must take Mr. Carr by the shoulders and help him on to it, while I hold his poor leg so it won't hurt more than can be helped. Good thing we are strong, Sandy!"

She worked in silence with a steady and capable hand and when the limb was rigidly bound she gave a sigh of relief.

"It's a funny job, but it'll do," she said; "funny looking splints, aren't they?"

"You're a brick," said Carr, heartily. "Shake hands with a fellow!"

She laughed and gave him her hand, and did not withdraw it, even when he gently kissed it. "How can we get the Doctor to-night," she mused, "it won't do to leave it like that." Carr protested, "You've done it up finely," but Maude shook her head; she was calculating: "Fifty miles there, five hours, fifty miles back," she thought, then suddenly she said "Look here, Carr, will you promise me something?"

"Anything," cried Carr, with a radiant smile.

"Well, I don't want Lizzie to know about your break; will you stay quietly here, with Sandy, for the night? I'll tell Auntie and we'll send out your tea and pipe, and when Bertram comes home to-morrow, we'll carry you indoors. Will you just lie here and be good, and let Sandy take care of you?"

So, with a smile and a hand-clasp, she left him lying on the mattress in the sweet-smelling hay barn, and was closeted for five minutes with Auntie. The result of this confab was that Auntie told two deliberate fibs, one to Lizzie, and one to Carr, and Lizzie laughed happily and said, "Auntie, let her stay with him; "It's all coming round right!" while Carr smiled benignly and remarked: "It's all right, Auntie, go on in. Tell Dr. Maude to have a good nip of whiskey before she goes to bed, and let her have a good rest. She'll dream of broken legs if she doesn't."

And poor Auntie, with two fibs and a world of care on her mind, tucked Lizzie into her bed, and sat up and watched the front gate until morning.

* * * * *

Down the hard black road skimmed the light wheel, doing a good ten miles an hour in the gathering shades of evening. Maude's eyes gleamed like stars with resolution and daring, her feet flew nimbly, and her baby mouth was firmly set. Once she laughed, a little half-hysterical laugh, and her thoughts, though rather chaotic, revolved round one central idea.

The doctor lived in the small inn at the railway station. The doctor had proper splints and bandages. The doctor must be had without fail. The doctor, the doctor!—and so her thoughts circled with her flying pedals, as the trusty wheel skimmed along the road, and the long twilight of the North crept softly softly over the wide prairies.

Seven o'clock, eight o'clock. She took a bar of chocolate from her coat pocket and nibbled as she rode. The late birds whirled past her, the tuneful meadow lark of the West fluted a song of good night, many little chirrupings and faint rustlings sounded on either side of the road, which stretched like a dark ribbon across the plain to the halfway house. She reached the turn to the door of that rude hostelry, and sped past it, looking only straight ahead to the fading crimson of the West. Here rose a faint thread of smoke from a small dell, where were camping a party of Indians, whose mongrel dogs ran yapping after her flying wheel.

An owl brushed past her, and sailed heavily away to a clump of scrub; nine o'clock, and she flashed past a "slough," as the swampy ponds are called, and a faint quacking of the wild ducks fell softly on her tired ear. How the shadows grow! But the distance was no longer a terror, for she was as good as at her goal. Ten o'clock, and she wheeled breathlessly past the outlying houses, and stepped wearily off on the threshold of the little inn, where the doctor lived. It was such a parody on a hotel—just two square rooms and a lean-to below, and three tiny bedrooms above, with their sashless windows, covered with mosquito netting, looking blank and deserted. But Maude knew the doctor was there, splints and bandages were there, and a sudden gleam of light from the furthest window marked the lighting of the doctor's retiring candle. She called his name softly, and he came at once, hurrying down the stairs.

"Great Scott!" he stammered, "what's the matter? Surely 'tisn't Mrs. Dunlop?" and he gasped at the dusty little lady, who sat on the door-step, and the wheel which lay on the roadway.

"I'm choking with thirst," said Maude. "Get me a drink of water, and I'll tell you," and the doctor bounced in for a dipper, and out to the pump for the required beverage.

"Don't take much," he stammered incoherently. "I've put a drop of whiskey in it. Now tell me, in the name of Heaven, what sent you riding across the country in this fashion?"

Maude told him in a few words. "I made him as snug as I could, but you can't do much with a bit of moulding and a broomstick," she said, wearily. "Oh, Doctor, I am so tired; but you'll go right away, won't you? And be sure and take everything—your horse is good for it, isn't he?"

The Doctor laughed. "I'll not try," he said; "I'll get a fresh one at the halfway house." He looked again at the tired girl, and into his face came an expression which means a great deal. "Go up to my room and lie down. I'll call the landlady to make you some tea. You are starving. No, not a word. You've done your day's work, little woman, and earned a rest. You can come home to-morrow on the stage, if you're rested."

So he foraged, and brought triumphantly forth half a chicken, a couple of slices of melon and some light biscuits, with a generous noggin of milk to wash it all down. The landlady grunted an inquiry, was informed of the facts, and forbidden to disturb herself, nor emerge from her bunk in the lean-to.

Maude supped while the doctor got his traps together and saddled his horse, and then Maude brought in her wheel and watched him ride off in the dark with a much lightened heart. She was weary and sleepy, and she bathed her face and soused her yellow curls, and said her prayers, and curled up on the Doctor's bed and fell asleep.

Two hours later she awoke. The prairie was flooded with silver moonlight which streamed in through the unglazed window and made the room as light as day. She ached in every limb; a vague dread seized her, she was so far from home; she yearned for the small, vine-hung farmhouse, the rustic fence and the little grove of trees. She sat up and pushed the curls from her forehead, she left the small camp-bed, and walked stiffly and painfully to the window. The road stretched like a long black ribbon to the east, she seemed to be drawn by it; half asleep, she fastened on her little hat, drew on her light coat and wearily crept down the unpainted stairs. She would ride to the half-way house before the moon sank; then, she would see! Fifty miles there and fifty miles back—a hundred miles—A century! Had not some girl in the South told her she had ridden a century? Ever since that day a little envy had been in her heart of that girl, and she sometimes wished very much that she, too, might wear upon her cycling blouse that tiny bar of gold, with its magic figures, recording a ride of one hundred miles.

As she thought, she unbolted the inn door and noislessly rolled out her wheel. She could not get away fast enough, once she was outside, but leaving the door wide open she sped off along the wagon track, with its two wide ruts and central ox-track, into the radiance of the silver night. After a few moments she wakened up completely, the aches began to leave her muscles, the clouds cleared from her brain, she fairly flew along! Two o'clock; she got off and walked for half-a-mile, listening, enchanted, to the song of a moonstruck prairie lark.

Three o'clock, and by and by she discerned in the fading light the road to the half-way house. She looked resolutely away from it. It seemed to coax her, to whisper of the long, lonely stretch ahead, of the Indians in their tepees, in the hollow; of a host of vague and nameless terrors; of how lonely and weary and defenseless she was, on that vast plain, twenty-five miles—twenty-five miles—and the half-way house flashed past and was soon left far behind. She pedaled mechanically now; it was growing dark in the West, but in the East the dawn was faintly breaking. She imperceptibly lagged, her eyelids were heavy, she roused herself and saw the first of the farm fields! Her heart throbbed; her temples throbbed; every pulse in her body seemed to start into wild action, tingles ran through her limbs; she fancied a dozen times that she had come to the last field, and as she looked to see, only miles of shaven harvest fields stretched before her. She began to doubt whether she was in the right way, then she laughed, for there was only one way, one road—one track.

She heard voices calling, Lizzie's voice, Auntie's voice; she gripped the handlebars and pedaled faster, she labored hard, but could scarcely move her wheel; it was like riding up a hill; suddenly she fell off, and as she shook herself together and wakened up, she found herself a few yards up the small ascent that ended her midnight pilgrimage. Slowly and dreamily she pushed the wheel up the road, sometimes standing for a moment with her left hand on the rough rails of the fence, and her eyes closed in involuntary slumber. The early morning wakened, the air was full of the song of larks. The sunlight touched her wan cheeks and glistened from the tears of weariness that gathered in her haggard eyes. Her pretty lips were drawn and pale, dust clung to her little hat, and lay thick on her golden curls.

When she reached the gate she would have fallen, but that watching Auntie came running and caught her in her arms. "I am tired," she said softly, and fell sound asleep.

"And Carr?" Oh, his leg knitted finely, and the Doctor said that Maud was a born surgeon, and only her entreaties compelling him to meddle with her bandaging. "And then?" Well, in the fall she married him. "Who?" Why, the Doctor, of course!—[Outing.

An Electric Fire Engine.

F. H. Wheelock, a St. Paul engineer, has just completed a model of a new electric fire engine, a patent for which will shortly be obtained, that seems destined to work a revolution in fire extinguishing apparatus. It does away with the use of coal, and can be put in action with one horse and one man less than the engines now in use. The engine weighs but 4,500 pounds, and is of seventy-horse power. This makes the machine weigh 9,000 to 10,000 pounds less than the apparatus now in use, while its efficiency is claimed to be much greater. —[Philadelphia Ledger.

Stopping Rain by Explosions.

It is singular, in these days when explosions in air are thought to bring rain, that no one has spoken of a sixteenth century experiment to stop rain by the use of gunpowder. Benvenuti Cellini tells us in his memoirs that when Margaret of Austria entered Rome it rained heavily. "I pointed several large pieces of artillery in the direction where the clouds were thickest, and whence a deluge of water was already pouring; then, when I began to fire the rain stopped, and at the fourth discharge the sun shone out.—[Boston Journal.

HOW ABOUT

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3d. AN INCOME TAX. Believing that those who have much property should bear the burdens of the government in the same proportion to those who have little.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 2

THE RACKET

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o—o

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G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——J. H. Ishler, one of Tussyville's live citizens, gave us a call.

——James W. Runkle and daughter, Miss Laura, gave our sanctum a pleasant call.

——Mr. John Armstrong, of Potters Mills, was a caller at this office Wednesday.

——B. F. Yearick, farmer, from the other side of the mountain, gave our office a call.

——Ex-sheriff J. Spangler and wife have returned from a few weeks' visit to Hastings.

——Dr. Jacobs and son Leslie, took in Keller, the magician, at Bellefonte, Saturday night.

——Ex-Treasurer Charles Smith, of Bellefonte, was in town Wednesday afternoon on a business trip.

——Mr. Wm. R. Neff, of Pinegrove Mills, favored our sanctum with a call and changed his label to '94.

——Will Shoop and sister Miss Annie, of Williamsport, are visiting at their grandparents, J. O. Deininger.

——George Koch is home on a visit to his family, after quite an absence in other parts working at his trade of plastering.

——Mrs. Hammond Sechler and daughter, Miss Margarnt, of Bellefonte, were the guests of Mrs. Rev. J. W. Boal on Tuesday.

——Amos Koch, tenant on the Huyett & Meyer farm, near Linden Hall, will move on D. G. Meek's farm, near Pinegrove.

——B. F. Yearick, tenant on one of the Reynolds farms near Bellefonte, will move upon F. Kurtz's farm, west of this place, next spring.

——Mr. Jerry Snavely gave our sanctum a call; we learn from him that his son John, tenant on Mrs. Hennich's farm east of the Fort, will quit farming next spring.

——We are pleased to learn that the estimable wife of Laf. Neff, at Earlystown, who had been quite ill during the summer, has again sufficiently recovered to move about the home.

——D. M. Henney, visiting at his son's, Wes. Henney, in this place, during the summer, has returned to his home at Latrobe again. Mr. Henney was the well-known black smith at Potters Mills, until the past three years.

——Mr. James D. Gentzel, of Spring Mills, gave the REPORTER a call last week. Mr. Gentzel has been appointed administrator of the estate of Catharine Gentzel, dec'd., and a notice will be found in another column.

——George Benner took a trip to Cleveland, Ohio, last Monday returning home Friday afternoon. He shipped 850 bushels of apples to the city and followed the car disposing of them to advantage.

Died at Reedsville.

Mrs. Zeigler, of Reedsville, died on Monday morning last, at her home, and was buried on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock. She was a sister of John and Samuel Slack, of Tusseyville and Potters Mills.

Express Money Orders.

There has been placed on sale at the Centre Hall express office Adam's express money orders, and any sum can be sent with safety and dispatch to any part for an insignificant fee.

——Don't trade with C. P. Long & Co. unless you want to save money.

POSITIVE PROOF

HARTER DID MAKE THE INTELLIGENCE ASSERTION.

Made it in the Presence of Mr. J. C. Smith and Others, of Millheim.—Democrats Will Resent the Insult.

The Centre Democrat last week asserted that John F. Harter had made the following disrespectful allusion about the Democrats:

"*The intelligence of this country is in the Republican party.*"

Mr. Harter authorised his organ, the Keystone Gazette, to deny that he made the above expression and challenged the Centre Democrat to prove its charge. The Democrat this week accordingly brings its proof, and good proof at that. Here it is:

Millheim, Pa., Oct. 30, 1893.

C. R. KURTZ,

Dear Sir:—I notice in last week's DEMOCRAT a statement that J. F. Harter should have said that "the intelligent people of this country as a general thing are republicans," and that the same is denied. The above was said in my hearing, also in the presence of a number of others, about five or six years ago, while Mr. Harter and the late Mr. Musser were arguing politics. The assertion was made adjoining my place of business at that time. Resp. yours,

J. C. SMITH.

No one dare impeach Mr. Smith's veracity. When Harter now begs of Democrats for their vote, tell him it looks as though he thought them ignorant and green enough to do it.

A prominent member of the bar also says he heard Harter make the following expression: "All the low Dutch, ignorant Irish and offscouring of the foreign countries, belong to the Democratic party."

Whew! hadn't the Republicans better haul down the name of Harter as their candidate for sheriff?

Didn't Celebrate.

The hallow 'een fiend who never in previous years missed playing his annoying pranks in Centre Hall, did not celebrate here on last Tuesday night, and our town did not have the look of chaos and extra inscriptions so common heretofore on the morning after "hollief". Nothing seemed to be disturbed, no tricks played and no premises disfigured. Well, this is an encouraging sign, that we trust will stay. Perhaps the "hollief" fiend thought our town was suffering sufficient disfigurement from the work of the street improvement fiend and out of pity spared our citizens from his nocturnal pranks.

To be Recoined.

The souvenir half dollars issued to the World's fair managers are to be recoined into half dollars of the ordinary kind. This is the decision of the World's fair managers as communicated to Secretary Carlisle. The managers do not care to put them in circulation at their nominal value because they think it would be unfair to the thousands of people who have paid a dollar apiece for the coins. There are still undisposed of about $1,500,000 worth of the coins, or about 3,000,000 pieces.

And the Roost was Empty.

Ex-Sheriff Spangler up to a few days ago had four fine large turkays he was fattening for Thanksgiving dinners, and fostered many a pleasant thought of the feast that would be had on that day. A few mornings ago he went out to his turkey pen, when lo! and behold! the pen was empty. They doubtless are now being cared for by some nocturnal marauder, and the exsheriff is pondering who in the d——l took them.

Snow No. 1.

The first snow of the season greeted us last Sunday afternoon. The day was windy and raw and somewhat cloudy. In the middle of the afternoon small snow pellets about the size of homeopathic pills began to fall and towards evening there was a change to regular snow flakes and an old fashioned snow spuall, which lasted about half an hour covering the ground and housetops with a mantle of white.

Will Resume Again.

Editor Fiedler, of the Bellefonte *Gazette*, recently informed us that it was his intention to resume the publication of the *Daily Gazette* in a few days. A canvass of Bellefonte and vicinity is being made and he has met with sufficient encouragement to again send the sprightly little sheet to the press.

Train Delayed.

LAST Thursday afternoon the passenger train east, due at 3.01 was over one hour and a half late from Bellefonte, owing to an accident to the locomotive at Lemont. The train managed to reach Linden Hall at a slow pace where the engine from a freight was attached and the train taken east.

To be Re-painted.

Landlord Bartges started hands in on Monday to repaint his hotel, with a coat of white; D. F. Luce has the job assisted by Frank Arney.

——Piles of fall and winter goods at Lewins, Bellefonte. All latest styles and lowest prices to be had anywhere. Go and see before all gone.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

FIRE AT MILLHEIM.

Duck, Hockman & Frank's Planing Mill Burned.

On Thursday night, last, the planing mill, formerly known as Confers, now owned by Duck, Hockman & Frank, was totally destroyed by fire, between one and two o'clock. The mill stood on the side of the road opposite the brick grist mill, about thirty feet from it. The fire was first discovered by John Stoner, and seems to have started in the north west corner, while the engine is situated in the opposite, south-east corner. The mill with all its contents, lumber, finished work and machinery is a total loss. No insurance. The general opinion is it was set on fire. The loss is estimated at $2200.

The brick grist mill on the opposite side had also taken fire, but plenty of help having arrived in the meantime, by great effort it was saved.

The damage done to the grist mill may be over $100, which is insured in the Centre Hall Company.

Early Winter Notes.

Corn husking is not finished yet with all farmers; cold fingers may be in store for such as did not get thro during the fine weather.

It will only be a short time and the scream of the porker and chatter of the sausage chopper will be heard in the land and we country folks will be living on the top of the pile—sausages and Johnny cakes: Selah!

Any of our patrons in the timber districts wishing to pay for the Reporter in posts and rails, can put such in same as legal tender if they report at these headquarters soon and before we become overstocked.

Now is the time to attend to your hydrants and secure them against freezing; a stich in time saves nine.

Having had good success in foretelling results in the moral and political world, we will now, for a moment, turn weather prophet, and predict that during the coming winter you will see sleighs glide along and hear the merry bells jingle.

Over Twenty Cars of Apples.

The large shipment of apples from the valley this year has been without a precedent, and from the enormous amount shipped, a fair idea can be gleaned from the shipments made from the Centre Hall station. Up to this writing over twenty car loads have been sent out, of which amount D. B. Brisbin alone sent fifteen. It would be safe to say that fully twenty thousand bushels of the luscious fruit has been shipped from Centre Hall, while other stations along the road in the valley sent their full quoto.

Potter North Pr. Election Notice.

The voters of the north precinct of Potter township, will take notice that the general election, Tuesday, November 7th, on account of the serious illness of Mr. John Odenkirk of the Old Fort hotel, will not be held at said hotel, but the said election will be held at the farm house occupied by James Moyer, a short distance north of the aforesaid hotel.

G. L. Goodhart,
B. F. Adams,
J. B. Strohm,
County Commissioners.

Fingers Badly Lacerated.

Last Thursday afternoon while John Lee, who is employed at the foundry, was running a buzz saw, he attempted to remove a piece of wood from near the saw and got the first finger and thumb of his right hand badly used up in the fray. The flesh was torn from his fingers to the bone, and he will be without the use of his digits for some time.

Will Stay in Jackson Park.

G. W. G. Ferris the builder of the great wheel at the World's Fair, is unable to state what will be done with the wheel at the close of the fair. Bids are in from Coney Island, the Belgian exposition, Atlantic City and several other places, but the Jackson Park commissioners want it to stay right where it now is. The enterprise is now making money.

Brief Home Items.

Tuesday morning this week showed up the hardest freeze for this season, so far; the day was bright.

Some one borrowed four of ex-sheriff Spangler's turkeys, a short time ago.

John T. Lee had several fingers badly wounded by contact with a circular saw in the foundry, on Monday.

To Be Sold Saturday.

On Saturday next, 4th, the three tracts of the estate of Thomas and James Lingle, dec'd., will be offered at public sale, and an excellent opportunity awaits one who wishes to make a profitable investment. In another column can be found the advertisement of the estate, in which an error in the terms has been rectified, and properly inserted.

Services Sunday.

Rev. James Boal will preach in the Presbyterian church at this place next Sabbath afternoon, at half past two o'clock.

"GET OUT the vote" should be the cry of every Democrat from now until election day.

NOVEMBER WEATHER.

A Forecast of the Conditions that will prevail next Month.

Ira Hicks, the weather prophet, in his forecast for November says that about the 2nd and 3d of November will centre a reactionary change to warmer, which change will begin in the west with southerly winds, growing cloudiness and rain. These conditions will advance eastward during the 3d and 4th, followed closely by the shifting of the wind to westerly and colder. About the 7th a very marked storm period will begin. Both the "Vulcan and Mercury disturbances are central on the 8th, making direct connection with the new moon on the morning of the same day. This period will set in with a decided change to warmer in western parts, resulting in very active storms of rain and wind, turning to snow and sleet in many plases northward, and followed promptly by a severe and general cold wave. From about the 7th and 10th, beginning in the west, all parts of the country will in turn experience the progressive and changing phases of the period. There are reasons to apprehend hard and dangerous gales in connection with the disturbances of this period, especially on the lakes and northerly seas. Sharp cold and freezing may be expected immediately behind the area of low barometers, and storms, causing cold and frosty weather, generally up to the changes to warmer and stormy from about the 14th to 16th. Be on the watch for sudden changes to colder after the storm area of each period passes to the east of your locality.

The opposition of Jupiter occurs on the 18th, and there is much indication that these oppositions greatly excite all atmospheric perturbations occurring about such times. This opposition will likely be felt most severely during the storm period running from the 19th to the 23d. The Venus excitement will also be present at this period giving good grounds for fearing heavy storms as a result. Heed our warning and be on the watch for them and for the cold that will press behind them on land and water. The final crisis of this period may not come until full moon, on the 23d, but be ready for severe storms with danger on the lakes at any time during the period. The Venus extremes from warm to sudden piercing cold, with thunder and rain, turning to northwest gales and snow, will show themselves at this time.

The Venus equinox is central on the 29th, and its influence will be plainly felt in all the disturbances for about twenty days before and twenty after that date. Ordinary or normal disturbances otherwise will be excited into great and prolonged violence, so that many disasters will be heard from. The reactionary movement about the 23d to 27th will feel the central force of this Venus period and wind up in great cold. So will the regular storm period, which begins about the last day of the month and runs into the opening days of December.

Kills no More Sheep.

A week or so ago a sheep was killed for Mr. Henry Homan west of Centre Hall, and the crime was fastened upon dogs belonging to Uriah Osman and John Moore. Both gentlemen appointed themselves judge, jury and executioners and Mr. Osmans dog got the axe where the chicken did—in the neck. John Moore however concluded to execute his dog according to later methods, and secured a plow line which formed a noose around the dog's neck. He was swung over a cross beam in the stable which method was fully as effective as the ax, although a little more time was necessary, but the result was just the same, and he got no canine blood upon his hands by the operation.

He Preferred Jail to Starvation.

On Monday morning a fairly well-dressed tramp picked up a pair of boots at Will Wain's store and walked down Market street apparently unconcerned as to what he had done, says the Lewistown *Free Press*. When overtaken and questioned as to his act he said he was nearly starved and could get nothing to eat and his purpose was to get to jail where he thought his appetite could be appeased. He was not arrested and a kind hearted citizen took him into Major's restaurant and gave him a hearty meal.

Still After Mutten.

The sheep killing curs have not all been killed yet. A few nights ago several sheep belonging to John Carper, about 2 miles west of our town, were badly used up by dogs. This business has become a little too frequent in this neighborhood of late.

Gets a Good Berth.

Howard Miller, of Lewisburg, for several years land agent for the Union Pacific Railroad, has been appointed General Land Agent for the Mexican Government, with a salary of $5000 per annum and all expenses paid.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Sweet Charity."

In the Artists' Exhibition of 1893 at the New York Academy of Design, there was exhibited an oil-painting by J. L. G. Ferris, entitled "Sweet Charity." Its richness of coloring commanded instant attention, while the lesson it taught was so impressive that one naturally returned to it for a second view.

Its subject is a young lady of colonial times who is on an errand to one of the poorer families of the town. She has a sensible, charming face, which expresses with remarkable fidelity the sentiment of her errand. There is not a home that this charming picture will not ornament. It must be seen to be appreciated.

"Sweet Charity" was purchased by the Publishers of *The Youth's Companion* and has been reproduced in colors in large size, 14½x21.

If will be sent to all new subscribers to *The Companion* who send $1.75 for a year's subscription, and the paper will also be sent Free from the time the subscription is received, to January, 1894, and for a full year from that date, to January, 1895. This offer includes the Double Souvenir Numbers published at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. Address,

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
Boston, Mass.

A Good Citizen.

We are indebted to the Clearfield *Spirit* for the following: "Died at his residence in Goshen township, Tuesday, October 17th, 1893, John Sankey, aged 62 years. The deceased had been ill for a couple of years and his death was not unexpected. The funeral took place Thursday, October 19th, interment being made in Goshen cemetery. John Sankey was born in Centre county in 1831 and when a young man came to this county to work at his trade, blacksmithing. About 37 years ago he married Laura J., daughter of Henry Irvin, of Lawrence township, who survives them with their eleven children.

Trial List.

Following is the list of cases to be tried the first week of court, beginning Monday, Nov. 26:

Daniel Butler vs. Henry Underpool.
James Higgins vs. Meck and Nagle.
Thomas Lauver vs. David Harter.
T. T. Callaghan Packing Co. vs. Brinton, Duncan & Barnes.
John W. Lesky vs. C. C. Cooke.
Susan Ertle vs. Howard twp. Supervisors.
Sam and Jesse Long vs. Daniel Long.
Geo. W. Campbell vs. Mary Campbell.
Amos Garbrick vs. John Garbrick.
Wm. C. Heinle vs. John Swartz et al.
M. S. Adams & Co. vs. I. L. McLarren.
Wm. Wolf vs. I. L. McLarren.
Susan Nolan vs. Sam Swabb, et al.
Philip Tressler vs. L. E. Essington.

How to Vote.

At the top of the first column—the Democratic column—of the official ballot there is a circle somewhat larger than this:

O

Make your cross (X) in this circle and you will make no mistake. It will be a clean straight vote for a good clean ticket. Make your cross only in the circle at the head of the Democratic column.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Derry township, October 19th, James H. Alexander, aged 73 years.

In Lewistown, October 22nd, Mary A., wife of John Gochnaur, aged 53 years.

Near Lewistown, October 22nd, Robert S. Shaw, in the 68th year of his age.

In Lewistown, October 22nd, John B. Sunderland, aged 68 years.

To be Put in a Glass Case.

Upon the arrival of the Liberty bell in Philadelphia it has been decided to place the old relic in a heavy plate glass case, and it will be so arranged on a movable platform that it can be quickly removed from the building in case of fire.

To Meet in Tyrone.

The synod of Pennsylvania of the Presbyterian church, will meet in Tyrone next year. Rev. Harvey G. Furbay, of Tyrone; Rev. J. W. Bain, of Altoona, and General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, were appointed to arrange for the meeting.

——A fine line of ready made clothing and ladies coats at—C. P. Long & Co.

To North Carolina.

John Mapes, of Beech Creek, who left that town last Saturday in a boat for the North Carolina coast, passed down the Bald Eagle creek on Friday afternoon between three and four o'clock. Unfortunately the boat stuck near the Castanea bridge. A teamster was appealed to, and his horses with a rope soon dislodged the craft. Mr. Mapes' family was with him. He will float down the river to the bay and thence along the coast until he reaches his destination. He expects to make the trip in two weeks.—Clinton *Democrat*.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

A Fast Run.

The fastest time made on the Middle division of the P. R. R. in years was made on Wednesday of last week by the special which carried the officials of the road from Harrisburg to Altoona. The distance is 132 miles and the trip was made in two hours and twenty-nine minutes, without a stop or incident to mar the speed of the train.

For Sale.

In order to make room for sleighs and sleds I will sell at greatly reduced prices a lot of spring wagons, buggies, road wagons, carts and harness, or would take in exchange ash, lin, poplar, yellow and white pine lumber, potatoes, Corn and pork.

WM. W. BOOB.
nov2-2t Centre Hall.

Grand Opening.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday will be grand opening days at C. P. Long & Co's, Spring Mills, when he will be ready to show his customers an extra fine stock at prices that defy competition.

——Butter, eggs, poultry, apples, &c., taken in exchange for goods at—C. P. Long & Co.

A lot of fine mason stones for sale; inquire at the Reporter office.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	12
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	10

Grand Opening of Furs.

All Styles Except Seals.

Monday, Nov. 6TH.

LASTING BUT ONE DAY.

Make your selections early. Will be delivered when-ever you want them.

GARMAN'S STORE.

Samples of Goods Sent Anywhere.